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NATURAL BEAUTY OF THE PORTLAND EXPOSITION

GENERAL PANORAMIC VIEW OVERLOOKING GUILD'S LAKE AT LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION.

The natural beauty of the Lewis and Clark Exposition is perhaps the one feature which has made the Western World's Fair popular with Easterners who have seen many expositions. The people of the big, new northwest have built a gem of an exposition, and nature has made for the gem a setting which shows her wonderful handiwork at its best.

The exposition occupies 406 acres of land and water, and of this space 220 acres are included in the waters of Guild's Lake, which composes by far the most surpassing water feature ever conceived for any fair. Into this lake a peninsula, which appears to the eye to be a verdure-covered island, projects from the shore opposite the mainland. A wide bridge, built of wood and staff in imitation of solid masonry, connects the mainland with the peninsula. The exhibit palaces, nine in number, occupy the mainland, together with the state buildings, manufacturers' pavilions and other structures. These are not shown in the accompanying photograph, taken from a point on Lakeview Terrace, at the end of Columbia Court, which separates the agriculture and foreign exhibits buildings and forms the central feature of the fair.

From Lakeview Terrace a succession of broad flights of steps composing the Grand Stairway, flanked by heavy balustrades, leads to the band stand near the shore of Guild's Lake. Clusters of frosted electric lights are placed at frequent intervals along the Grand Stairway and along the walks and drives which cross it. At night the effect of these lights is most pleasing. The people walking down the steps are on their way to the benches on the terraces, to listen to the band concert which is about to be given from the band stand. Dierke's band is now playing daily at the exposition, and the concerts are popular.

At the left of the picture, a part of the Trail, the amusement street of the fair, is shown. This is located on the Bridge of Nations, and is accessible from the end of the bridge, not shown in the photograph, or by way of the Lake Shore Esplanade, the broad sidewalk which extends along the lake, turning out eventually, and then running parallel again with the lake shore for a short distance, until it connects with the Bridge of Nations. The Lake Shore Esplanade, a new exposition feature, is a popular promenade, especially at night.

The Trail occupies that part of the Bridge of Nations between the place where the Lake Shore Esplanade cuts it and the landward end. The picture shows a rear view of part of the Trail structures, including Cairo, the Chutes and the Bismarck cafe. The two tall poles are those erected for the aerial performance of the Marvelous Baums, and the toboggan slide behind them is that used by Kilpatrick, the daring bicycle and automobile rider, in his automobile feat.

On the Government Peninsula the small building with the tower, at the extreme left, is the United States Life-Saving Station, from which realistic life-saving drills are given every afternoon. Next this structure is a restaurant, and beside that the Fisheries wing of the United States Government building. A peristyle, shown directly in line with the flagstaff which crowns the dome of the band stand, connects this wing with the twin-towered Government building, and a similar peristyle connects the building with the wing devoted to territorial exhibits from Alaska and the Philippines. Beyond this wing are the white tents occupied by two companies of the Tenth United States infantry, stationed on the peninsula. Uncle Sam's display and buildings represent an expenditure of $800,000.

The heavy-foliaged hills which reach down to the shore of Guild's Lake in the extreme left of the picture and sweep outward in a wide crescent are the foothills of the Cascade range, four of whose loftiest peaks—Hood, Rainier, Adams and St. Helen's—are visible from the exposition grounds on any clear day. Guild's Lake is separated from the Willamette river by a narrow strip of land, and a bit of the stream may be seen at the extreme right of the picture, behind the white searchlight tower.

The vista included in the photograph composes but half of the scenic attractiveness of the Lewis and Clark Exposition grounds. From the Government Peninsula, the view includes the mainland, with the white exhibit palaces nestling amongst the trees.

SUBMARINE DESERTS.

Vast Portions of the Pacific Without Life of Any Kind.

Professor Alexander Agassiz has reported that he has discovered a hitherto unknown submarine desert, "3,000 miles long by 1,200 miles wide, in the eastern Pacific, between the Galapagos Islands and Easter Island."

That portion of the Pacific from the Galapagos—through which the equator passes—on the one side, to Easter Island, the barren rocks of Sala-y-Gomez, Pitcairn and Ducie Islands, on the other, has long been known as a sea unusually barren of life, either on the surface or below. Sea birds, though they abound on Pitcairn, Oeno and Ducie Islands, and the Galapagos, are rarely seen in the wide area between the equator and the Tropic of Capricorn, and from Pitcairn Island to Juan Fernandez. Sometimes one may see, high in air, above this desolate sea, the widespread wings of a frigate bird, sweeping toward land that may be a thousand miles away, but the ocean itself seems devoid of life.

The writer of this article well remembers making a passage in a small schooner from Easter Island to Manga Reva, in the Cambier group. Midway between Easter Island and Pitcairn Island we met with what our American captain described as a "blazing, furious calm." For six days we lay baking under a torrid sun with the pitch bubbling up in the deck seams, and during that time we did not see a single living thing of any kind—either bird, fish or any of those floating minor organisms usually met with when a ship is becalmed in tropic seas. When we left Easter Island we had been attended by seven pilot fish which kept with us for four or five days. Then, as the wind died away, they left us—a most unusual thing, for, as a rule, these beautiful creatures will attend a ship for many days, even weeks. Evidently they knew that there was no food for them in this desert part of the ocean, and so declined to keep us company any further.

I have knowledge of two of these barren ocean patches in the South Pacific. One is off the Island of Eua, in the Tougan archipelago, the other at Nine (Savage Island), 300 miles to the eastward. One day I, accompanied by a native lad, was pigeon shooting on Eua, and stopped to rest and lunch on the summit of the northeastern cliffs, which here start sheer up from the sea 400 feet below.

"Jaojai," I said, as we looked down at the smooth blue sea, "the water is very deep here, the cliffs come straight up from the sea. It should be a good place for big fish."

"No, indeed. It is no good at all. There is nothing lives there; it is oge (literally, hungry, foodless). You might fish all day, either close into the cliffs or for half a league from them, and catch nothing except a few small rock cod."

"Why is it so?"

"Because there is nothing there for the fish to eat—no growing coral, no seaweed. It is because of the strong current, I think, which sweeps through the straits between this island and Tongatabu and then curves around this point. The bottom is of hard, flat rock, with here and there great piles of smooth white stones. When there is no wind you can look down for twenty fathoms and see the bottom and the stones, but naught else. There are other places like it in Tonga between Kao and Tofoa where fish cannot live. But there it is oge because of the volcano, which sometimes causes the sea to boil, and the water is poisoned with sulphur and ashes from the great eruption long since."

A day or so later I took a boat and sailed around opposite to the cliffs and anchored in fifty fathoms. For an hour I fished without getting a bite, then went in close under the grim cliffs, and with a water glass examined the bottom at a depth of about twelve fathoms; I could see nothing alive—not even a crab. Sailing round the weather side of the island I brought to again off the south point, and here in less than an hour my crew of four and myself caught several hundredweight of fine fish, principally great red rock cod, and a fish like the New Zealand yellow tail.

The barren patch at Savage Island lies off a point between the villages of Alofi and Avetele. It is about five miles in circumference and devoid of life, the bottom covered with huge white boulders and not a living bit of coral to be seen. There is also another—and much more extensive—sea desert near the volcanic island of Ambrym, in the New Hebrides, and a fourth between the islands of Maiau and Tutuila, in the Samoan group. This latter place is a patch of rock, sixty fathoms below the surface and of about a mile in circumference. I discovered its existence in 1875 during a calm by sounding and at once began to fish. In two hours I was satisfied it was also oge. Almost anywhere else in the South Pacific thousands of fish would frequent such a comparatively shallow spot and eagerly take the hook.—Pall Mall Gazette.

KANSAS CORN.

So High Now That Farmers Use Tree Climbers to Examine It.

Emporia (Kan.) Correspondence Kansas City Star.

A story printed a few days ago in the Star that Missouri had corn ten feet high at this season in one section, amused the Kansas farmers who read it. In defense of Kansas corn big stories can be found readily. Lute Newton, who owns several farms along the Neosho, northeast of town, said today:

"Missouri may be able to brag on raising mules with ears ten feet long, but the fact that it has corn ten feet high is not remarkable. Kansas can give Missouri cards and spades and beat all its corn stories. Corn 14 feet high out along the Neosho is not causing any particular comment among the farmers. It is still growing. It will reach 18 feet before it matures. That is not an uncommon height for Kansas corn in favorable years."

Most of the early corn has been "laid by," and has reached the roasting-ear stage. The unusually good corn year has revived the old-time corn stories of the Jack-and-the-Bean-Stalk type. The other day, a farmer, after buying a new buggy and set of harness at an Emporia store, inquired if the merchant had any tree-climbers in stock.

"Tree climbers?" responded the merchant. "What have you on the string, a bee tree?"

"Naw," drawled the farmer. "We fellers on the bottom this season will have to use climbers to reach the ears of the corn."

A farmer who expects great things of his crop today beat most of the corn stories by explaining that he intended to convert the stalks into cord wood, and thought his corn would make about a cord to the stalk.

MUST HOOP SKIRTS RETURN?

"They say" that hoopskirts are coming again. They may have come before these words are printed. What it is to men whether that majestic crinoline is to be revived or not? However wrapped up the feminine contents will still be worshipped. Hoopskirts look "funny" or awful, on the stage and in the pictures of years ago, but if the women can stand them, we can—and must, whether we can or not. If we understand the situation—of course, no man can or pretend to—London frowns upon hoopskirts; Paris is doubtful; Chicago is prepared to welcome them. If betting were not a sin, we might be inclined to bet on Chicago. P. S.—How do you get them on? How do you get into an open car with them?—Everybody's Magazine.

All Must Have Baths.

The city of Reading, England, has enacted a law requiring that baths shall be placed in all dwelling houses constructed within the borough in future.

First Campaign Emblem.

The first campaign emblem, so far as known, was a finger ring of copper worn by the adherents of John Quincy Adams in 1825, when he ran for President, and was inscribed "John Quincy Adams, 1825." Among the insignia of the 1860 campaign were tintypes and badges.

COMFORTS OF VILLAGE LIFE

The Growing Movement of People to Small Towns and Rural Districts.

We are returning to village life, though a generation ago it was thought by city people a form of intellectual and social stagnation. From 1880 to 1890 cities of 25,000 inhabitants or more grew almost twice as fast as the United States as a whole. From 1890 to 1900 the growth of the cities was slower. For example, towns of at least 8,000 inhabitants, from 1880 to 1890 grew a little more than four times as fast as rural communities; whereas from 1890 to 1900 the growth was only two and a half times as fast. The next census in 1910 will probably show a decided increase in the relative rate of rural growth. It must be remembered, too, that a large majority of the immigrants have remained in the cities. It is plain that the villages are more than holding their own as dwelling places for Americans.

What has acted upon the inhabitants of villages to keep them at home? Since 1894 there has been an amazing material improvement in cities, and a constantly increasing business activity to attract able and energetic men. Yet a return to nature is going on, and it is because village life is not only becoming more attractive to those who have known no other, but is also drawing people who have long lived in cities. Men return after years of turmoil in great towns to pass their last days in the peace of their native villages. Meanwhile, the conditions that make the returned wanderers content are keeping the village youths at home.

There are villages of 1,500 inhabitants or fewer, fully 125 miles from New York, a distance by rail scarcely three hours. A generation ago the villagers, to reach the nearest large cities, had to go by tedious way trains at 20 miles an hour or from twenty to fifty miles to take an express train. Railway service is greatly improved, and with the improved service have come cheaper postal facilities—prompt and frequent mails, and more rural mail service supplementary to the work of the railway postoffice.

Metropolitan newspapers now appear at the breakfast table in villages more than 200 miles from the points of publication. One great railway line has a special system for rural delivery by which packages are carried 40 or 50 miles for 5 cents, and thus the shops of a great city are brought to the doors of many thousands of villagers.

The trolley car has knit together hundreds of villages, giving them cheaper and more rapid communication with one another and with the next market town. Telephone service is cheaper and more satisfactory than in most large cities. Scores of villages have within 20 years provided cheap electric lighting systems, conducted as an adjunct to the public water supply system. Comfort, health and safety have increased [illegible] and more abundant water. In southern Pennsylvania and on the northern edge of Delaware, where many rapid streams from hill countries provide plenty of water power, deserted mill sites have been bought up and the water is now used to generate electricity which supplies both light and power, not only to neighboring villages, but to many farms. Within a few years the country roads in the neighborhood will probably be as well lighted as village streets.—World's Work.

ONE ON THE ATTORNEY GENERAL

They are telling a little story here with a sting in it for Attorney General Moody, but which Mr. Moody would probably laugh at himself if any one had the nerve to repeat it to him. A conversation is supposed to be going on between an admirer of President Roosevelt and a person who is not so enamored of him.

"The President is making some fine appointments nowadays," remarks the admirer.

"Yes," asserts the other.

"That was a fine lawyer he appointed secretary of war."

"Yes."

"And it was a fine lawyer he made secretary of the navy."

"Yes."

"And now he comes along and makes another great lawyer secretary of state."

"Yes," responds the less admired one, "and if he keeps on he'll soon appoint a good lawyer attorney general."—Washington correspondence in Baltimore News.

DON'T TRUST THE MAN.

Don't trust the man who's finding fault with everything in sight,
Don't trust the man who praises things—says everything is right.
Don't trust the man who never frowns, but smiling all the while,
Don't trust the man who wears a scowl and never wears a smile.

Don't trust the man who falls in love with every young coquette,
Don't trust the man who says he never loved a woman yet.
Don't trust the man who's careless, he's the root of every strife;
Don't trust the man who leads the perfect systematic life.

Don't trust the man who sets his watch an hour ahead each night,
Don't trust his watch; he doesn't trust it, or he'd set it right.
Don't trust the man who says Shakespearean plays should have a rest,
Don't trust the man who says Shakespearen plays are quite the best.

Don't trust the man who wishes he were dead, for he's a cad,
Don't trust the man who says I'm glad I'm living; he's as bad.
Don't trust the man who shows his disrespect whene'er he can,
Don't trust the man who tips his hat to every other man.

Don't trust the man who tries to interest you in a trust,
Don't trust the man who says the trust he's going to try to bust.
Don't trust the man who forgets to answer letters that you wrote,
Don't trust the man who writes the long, unnecessary note.

Don't trust the man who wants a contract binding years beyond,
Don't trust the man who wants no contract; says "his word's his bond."
Don't trust the man whose manner changes when he makes a hit,
Don't trust the man who makes a hit and doesn't change a bit.

Don't trust the man who never speaks about his home or wife,
Don't trust the man who confides in you the story of his life.
Don't trust the man who says a glass of wine he never drank,
Don't trust the man who says they ought to hang the temperance crank.

Don't trust the man who curses cards for losses he's incurred,
Don't trust the man who'll lose and grit his teeth without a word.
Don't trust the man who studies life beneath the serious cloak,
Don't trust the man who says that life is nothing but a joke.

Don't trust the man who says that it's a coward who will pray,
Don't trust the man who says he goes to church three times a day.
Don't trust the man who slurs each race and creed excepting his,
Don't trust the man who isn't proud to be just what he is.

Don't trust the man who's so and so. I might go on and think,
And tell of men you shouldn't trust and waste a lot of ink.
Just put your trust in God and your money in the bank,
Then for what you do or get you'll have no man to blame or thank.

—George M. Cohan in the Spotlight.

THE CASE OF ADAM AND EVE

The Rev. E. T. Mount, the Oregon clergyman and author, lived some years ago in Colorado, and one day, in talking about Colorado, he said:

"In a certain church in Colorado Springs there used to be a queer old crusty character, a Scot, who was noted for his profound knowledge of the Scriptures. I lectured in that church one evening, and after the lecture the Scot and I and some few others fell into conversation.

"I was urged to put the old man's Scriptural knowledge to the test. I was urged to question him and let him question me. He would get the better of me—that, every one said, was certain—but I had my doubts, and turning, to the Scot, said confidently:

"'I will try you, my friend, with the grand, leading, insurmountable question. How long did Adam remain in a state of innocence?'

"The Scot answered:

"'Till he got a wife.'

"Then, with a grim chuckle, he went on:

"'But can you tell me, sir, how long he remained after?'

WORLD'S TALLEST CONCRETE CHIMNEY

It Is 307 Feet High and Is Built in Two Parts.

Tacoma, Wash., claims to include among its objects of interest the loftiest concrete chimney in the world. It belongs to the Tacoma Smelter company and has just been completed.

From the base of the foundation to the top of the chimney is 307 feet 6¾ inches, and the cost was $28,000. The stack was built to carry away the poisonous fumes from the smelting works at Tacoma. In its construction 1,225 barrels of cement were used, in addition to which the structure contains 150,000 pounds of T iron, 105 cubic yards of sand and 231 cubic yards of gravel. Towering more than 100 yards from the earth, and without a supporting guy, this chimney, because of its relatively narrow base, presents a very striking appearance.

The concrete foundation is 36¼ feet square and 6 feet thick. For the chimney proper the mixture was one part cement and three parts sand.

The chimney is constructed in two parts. From the foundation to a height of 90 feet there are two distinct shells, one built within the other, while for the rest of its height it is built with a single shell.

The purpose of the double shell is to protect the structure from cracks and strains due to extreme variations of temperature. The inner shell, which is separated from the outer one by an air space of five inches, is designed to shield the outer shell from the direct effect of the intense heat at the base of the chimney, while the outer serves as a like protection to the inner shell, by shielding it from cold weather, which might cause it to crack by cooling too suddenly.—Scientific American.

THE ASTUTE LION.

John Burroughs, the naturalist, was laughing about the story, widely published not long since, of a wild duck that got a salt water mussel caught on its tongue and had intelligence enough to fly from the salt to the fresh water, where it dipped the mussel, sickening it through osmosis, and thus causing it to loosen its firm grip.

"I believe that story of the duck that understood the theory of osmosis," said Mr. Burroughs. "I believe it as implicitly as I believe the story of the crippled lion and the young lieutenant.

"Perhaps you have heard this story? No? Well, then:

"A young lieutenant, during an African campaign, came one day upon a badly crippled lion. The great brute limped over the tawny sand on three paws, holding its fourth paw in the air. And every now and then, with a kind of groan, it would pause and lick the injured paw.

"When the lion saw the young lieutenant it came slowly towards him. He stood his ground, rifle in hand. But the beast meant no harm. It drew close to him; it rubbed against him with soft, feline purrs; it extended its hurt paw.

"The lieutenant examined the paw, and found that there was a large thorn in it. He extracted the thorn, the lion roaring with pain, and he bound up the wound with his handkerchief. Then, with every manifestation of relief and gratitude, the animal withdrew.

"But it remembered its benefactor. It was grateful. And in a practical way it rewarded the young man.

"This lion ran over the regiment's list of officers, and ate all who were the lieutenant's superiors in rank. Thus in a few weeks the young man, thanks to the astute animal, became a colonel."

HOBBIES OF THE QUEEN OF SPAIN

The principal hobby of the queen regent of Spain is the collecting of playing cards. She possesses a large number of curious packs, many of which have no little historical interest. On set, made of ivory, is believed to have belonged to Prince Eugene, who fought with the great duke of Marlborough, and to have accompanied him on all his campaigns. Queen Christina also owns some exceedingly rare cards of Egyptian, Arabian, French and Spanish manufacture.

Mysterious Mr. Sabin:

By E. Phillips Oppenheim....

A Story of International Intrigue.

CHAPTER L.

The voyage of the Calipha came to its usual termination about ten o'clock on the following morning, when she passed Boston lights and steamed slowly down the smooth water of the harbor. The seven passengers were all upon deck in wonderfully transformed guise. Already the steamer chairs were being tied up and piled away; the stewards, officially anxious to render some last service, were hovering around. Mrs. Watson, in a plain tailor gown and quiet felt hat, was sitting heavily veiled apart and alone. There were no signs of either Mr. Watson or Mr. Sabin. The captain was on the bridge talking to the pilot. Scarcely a hundred yards away lay the Kaiser Wilhelm, white and stately, with her brass work shining like gold in the sunlight, and her decks as white as snow.

The Calipha was almost at a standstill, waiting the doctor's brig, which was coming up to her on the port side. Every one was leaning over the railing watching her. Mr. Watson and Mr. Sabin, who had just come up the gangway together, turned away towards the deserted side of the boat, engaged apparently in serious conversation. Suddenly every one on deck started. A revolver shot, followed by two heavy splashes in the water, rang out clear and crisp above the clanking of chains and slighter noises. There was a moment's startled silence—every one looked at one another—then a rush for the starboard side of the steamer. Above the little torrent of minor exclamations, the captain's voice sang out like thunder:

"Lower the number one boat. Quartermaster, man a crew."

The seven passengers, two stewards, and a stray seaman arrived on the starboard side of the gangway about the same moment. There was at first very little to be seen. A faint cloud of blue smoke was curling upward, and there was a strong odor of gunpowder in the air. On the deck were lying a small, recently-discharged revolver and a man's white linen cap, which from its somewhat peculiar shape, every one recognized at once as belonging to Mr. Sabin. At first sight, there was absolutely nothing else to be seen. Then, suddenly, someone pointed to a man's head about fifty yards away in the water. Everyone crowded to the side to look at it. It was hard at that distance to distinguish the features, but a little murmur arose, doubtful at first, but gaining confidence. It was the head of Mr. Watson. The murmur rather grew than increased when it was seen that he was swimming, not toward the steamer, but away from it, and that he was alone. Where was Mr. Sabin?

A slight cry from behind diverted attention for a moment from the bobbing head. Mrs. Watson, who had heard the murmurs, was lying in a dead faint across a chair. One of the women moved to her side. The others resumed their watch upon events.

A boat was already lowered. Acting upon instructions from the captain, the crew combined a search for the missing man with a leisurely pursuit of the fugitive one. The first lieutenant stood up in the gunwale with a hook in his hand, looking from right to left, and the men pulled with slow, even strokes. But nowhere was there any sign of Mr. Sabin.

The man who was swimming was now almost out of sight, and the first lieutenant, who was in command of the little search party, reluctantly gave orders for the quickening of his men's stroke. But almost as the men bent to their work, a curious thing happened. The fugitive, who had been swimming at a great pace, suddenly threw up his arms and disappeared.

"He's done, by Jove!" exclaimed the lieutenant, "Row hard, you chaps. We must catch him when he rises."

But to all appearance Mr. J. B. Watson, of New York, never rose again. The boat was rowed time after time around the spot where he had sunk, but not a trace was to be found of him. The only vessel anywhere near was the Kaiser Welhelm. They rowed slowly up and hailed her.

An officer came to the railing and answered their inquiries in execrable English. No, they had not seen anyone in the water. They had not picked anyone up. Yes, if Herr Lieutenant pleased, he could come on board, but to make a search—no, without authority. No, it was impossible that anyone could have been taken on board without his knowledge. He pointed down the steep sides of the steamship and shrugged his shoulders. It was indeed an impossible feat. The lieutenant of the Calipha saluted and gave the order to his men to backwater. There was no sign of either of the men. After about three-quarters of an hour's absence, they reluctantly gave up the search and returned to the Calipha.

The first lieutenant was compelled to report both men drowned. The captain was in earnest conversation with an official in plain dark livery. The boat of the harbor police was already waiting below. The whole particulars of the affair were scanty enough. Mr. Sabin and Mr. Watson were seen to emerge from the gangway together, engaged in animated conversation. They had at first turned to the left, but seeing the main body of the passengers assembled there, had stepped back again and emerged on the starboard side which was quite deserted. After then, no one except the captain had even a momentary glimpse of them, and his was so brief that it could scarcely be called more than an impression. He had been attracted by a slight cry, he believed from Mr. Sabin, and had seen both men struggling together in the act of disappearing in the water. He had seen none of the details of the fight; he could not even say whether Mr. Sabin or Mr. Watson had been the aggressor, although on that subject there was only one opinion. Mrs. Watson was absolutely overcome, and unable to answer any questions, but as regards the final quarrel and struggle between the two men, it was impossible for her to have seen anything of it, as she was sitting in a steamer chair on the opposite side of the boat. There was at present absolutely no further light to be thrown upon the affair. The sergeant of police signalled for his boat and went off to make his report. The Calipha at half-speed steamed slowly for the dock.

Arrived there her passengers, crew and officers became the natural and recognized prey of the American press man. The captain sternly refused to answer a single question, and in peremptory fashion ordered every stranger off his ship. But nevertheless his edict was avoided in the confusion of landing, and the customs house effectually barred flight on the part of their victims. Somehow or other, no one exactly knew how or from what source they came, strange rumors began to float about. Who was Mr. J. B. Watson, of New York, yacht owner and millionaire? No one had ever heard of him, and he did not answer in the least to the description of any known Watson. The closely veiled features of his widow were eagerly scanned—one by one the newspaper men confessed themselves baffled. No one had ever seen her before. One man, the most daring of them, ventured upon a timid question as she stepped down the gangway. She passed him by with a swift look of contempt. None of the others ventured anything of the sort—but, nevertheless, they watched her, and they made note of two things. The first was that there was no one to meet her—the second that instead of driving to a railway depot, or wiring to any friends, she went straight to a hotel and engaged a room for the night.

The press men took counsel together, and agreed that it was very odd. They thought it odder still when one of their number, calling at the hotel later in the day, was informed that Mrs. Watson, after engaging a room for the week, had suddenly changed her mind, and had left Boston without giving anyone any idea as to her destination. They took counsel together, and they found fresh food for sensation in her flight. She was the only person who could throw any light upon the relations between the two men, and she had thought fit to virtually efface herself. They made the most of her disappearance in the thick black headlines which headed every column in the Boston evening papers.

CHAPER LI.

Of all unhappy men he is assuredly the most unhappy who, ambitious, patient, and doggedly perservering, has chosen the moment to make his supreme venture and having made it has reaped failure instead of success. The gambler while he lives may play again; the miser, robbed, embark once more upon his furtive task of hoarding money; even the rejected lover need not despair of some day, somewhere finding happiness, since no one heart has a monopoly of love. But to him who aspires to shape the destiny of nations, to control the varying interests of great powers and play upon the emotions of whole peoples, there is never vouchsafed more than one opportunity. And failure then does more than bring upon the schemer the execration of the world he would have controlled; it clears eyes into which he had thrown dust, awakens passions he had lulled to sleep, provokes hostility where he had made false peace, and renders for ever impossible the recombination of conditions under which alone he could, if at all, succeed. For such an one life has lost all its savor. Existence may perhaps be permitted to him, but no more. He stakes his all upon one single venture, and, win or lose, he has no second throw. Failure is absolute, and spells despair.

In such unhappy state was Mr. Sabin. More than ten days had elapsed since the tragedy in Boston harbor, and now he sat alone in a private room in a small but exclusive hotel in New York. He had affected no small change in his appearance by shaving off his imperial and moustache, but a far more serviceable disguise was provided for him by the extreme pallor of his face and the listlessness of his every movement. He had made the supreme effort of his life and had failed; and failure had so changed his whole demeanor that had any of his recent companions on the Calipha been unexpectedly confronted with him it is doubtful if they would have recognized him.

For a brief space he had enjoyed some of the old zest of life in scheming for the freedom of his would-be murderer, in outwitting the police and press men, and in achieving his own escape; but with all this secured, and in the safe seclusion of his room, he had leisure to look within himself and found himself the most miserable of men, utterly lonely, with failure to look back upon and nothing for which to hope.

He had dreamed of being a minister to France; he was an exile in an unsympathetic land. He had dreamed of restoring dynasties and readjusting the balance of power; he was an alien refugee in a republic where visionaries are not wanted and where opulence gives control. America held nothing for him; Europe had no place; there was not a capital in the whole continent where he could show himself and live. And his mind dwelt upon the contrast between what might have been and what was; he tasted for the first time the full bitterness of isolation and despair. To his present plight any alternative would be preferable—even death. He took the little revolver which lay near him on the table and thoughtfully turned it over and over in his hand. It was as it were a key with which he could unlock the portal to another world, where weariness was unknown, and where every desire was satisfied, or unfelt; and even if there were no other existence beyond this, extinction was not an idea that repelled him now. It would be an "accident;" so easy to come by; so little painful to endure. Should he? Should he not? Should he?

He was so engrossed in his own thoughts that he did not hear the soft knock at the door nor the servant murmuring the name of a visitor; but becoming conscious of the presence of some one in the room, he looked up suddenly to see a lady by his side.

"Is there not some mistake?" he said, rising to his feet. "I do not think I have the pleasure——"

She laughed and raised her veil.

"Does it make so much difference?" she asked lightly. "Yet, really, Mr. Sabin, you are more changed than I."

"I must apologize," he said; "golden hair is—most becoming. But sit down and tell me how you found me out and why."

She sank into the chair he brought for her and looked at him thoughtfully.

"It does not matter how I found you, since I did. Why I came is easily explained. I have had a cablegram from Mr. Watson."

"Good news, I hope," he said politely.

"I supose it is," she answered indifferently. "At least your conspiracy seems to have been successful. It is generally believed that you are dead, and Mr. Watson has been pardoned and reinstated in all that once was his. And now he has sent me this cablegram asking me to join him in Germany and marry him."

Dejected as Mr. Sabin was he had not yet lost all his sense of humor. He found the idea excessively amusing.

"Let me be the first to congratulate you," he said, his twinkling eyes belying the grave courtesy of his voice. "It is the conventional happy end to a charming romance."

"Are you never serious?" she protested.

"Indeed, yes," he answered. "Forgive me for seeming to be flippant about so serious a matter as a proposal of marriage. I presume you will accept it."

"Am I to do so?" she asked gravely. "It was to ask your advice that I came here today."

"I have no hesitation in giving it," he declared. "Accept the proposal at once. It means emancipation for you—emancipation from a career of espionage which has nothing to recommend it. There cannot be two opinions on such a point; give up this unwholesome business and make this men, and yourself, too, happy. You will never regret it."

"I wish I could be as sure of that," she said wistfully.

Mr. Sabin, with his training and natural power of seeing through the words to the heart of the speaker, could not misunderstand her, and he spoke with a gentle earnestness very moving.

"Believe me, my dear lady, when I say that to every one once at least in his life there comes a chance of happiness, although every one is not wise enough to take it. I had my chance, and I threw it away; there has never been an hour in my life since then that I have not regretted it. Let me help you to be wiser than I was. I am an old man now; I

have played for high stakes and have had my share of winning; I have been involved in great affairs, I have played my part in the making of history. And I speak from experience; security lies in middle ways, and happiness belongs to the simple life. To what has my interest in things of high import brought me? I am an exile from my country, doomed to pass the small remainder of my days among a people whom I know not and with whom I have nothing in common.

"I have a heart and now I am paying the penalty for having treated badly the one woman who had power to touch it; so bitter a penalty that I would I could save you from the experiencing the like. You come to me for advice; then be advised by me. Leave meddling with affairs that are too high for you. Walk in those middle ways where safety is, and lead the simple life where alone happiness is. And let me part from you knowing that to one human being at least I have helped to give what alone is worth the having. Need I say any more?"

She took his hands and pressed them.

"Goodbye," she said. "I shall start for Germany tomorrow."

* * * * * * *

So Mr. Sabin was left to return to his former melancholy mood; but it was not long before fresh interruption came. A servant brought a cablegram.

"Be sure you deliver my letter to Lenox," it ran, and the signature was "Felix."

He rolled the paper into a little ball and threw it on one side, and presently went into his dressing room to change for dinner. As he came into the hall another servant brought him another cablegram. He opened it and read—

"Deliver my letter at once.—Felix."

He tore the paper carefully into little pieces, and went into the dining room for dinner. He dined leisurely and well, and lingered over his coffee, lost in meditation. He was still sitting so when a third servant brought him yet another cablegram—

"Remember your promise.—Felix."

Then Mr. Sabin rose.

"Will you please see that my bag is packed," he said to the waiting man "and let my account be prepared and brought to me upstairs. I shall leave by the night train."

CHAPTER LII.

Mr. Sabin found himself late on the afternoon of the following day alone on the platform of a little wooden station, watching the train which had dropped him there a few minutes ago snorting away round a distant curve. Outside the servant whom he had hired that morning in New York was busy endeavoring to arrange for a conveyance of some sort in which they might complete their journey. Mr. Sabin himself was well content to remain where he was. The primitiveness of the place itself, and the magnificence of his surroundings had made a distinct and favorable impression upon him, encircling him with a chain of lofty hills whose foliage, luxuriant and brilliantly tinted, seemed almost like a long wave of rich deep color, the country close at hand was black with pine trees, through which indeed a winding way for the railroad seemed to have been hewn. It was only a little clearing which had been made for the depot; a few yards down, the line seemed to vanish into a tunnel of black foliage, from amongst which the red barked tree trunks stood out with the regularity of a regiment of soldiers. The clear air was fragrant with a peculiar and aromatic perfume, so sweet and wholesome that Mr. Sabin held the cigarette which he had lighted at arm's length that he might inhale this, the most fascinating odor in the world. He was at all times sensitive to the influence of scenery and natural perfumes, and the possibility of spending the rest of his days in this country had never seemed so little obnoxious as during those few moments. Then his eyes suddenly fell upon a large white house, magnificent, but evidently newly finished, gleaming forth from an opening in the woods, and his brows contracted. His former moodiness returned.

"It is not the country," he muttered to himself, "it is the people."

His servant came back presently, with explanations for his prolonged absence.

"I am sorry, sir," he said, "but I made a mistake in taking the tickets."

Mr. Sabin merely nodded. A little time ago a mistake on the part of a servant was a thing which he would not have tolerated. But those were days which seemed to him to lie very far back in the past.

"You ought to have alighted at the last station, sir," the man continued. "Stockbridge is eleven miles from here."

"What are we going to do?" Mr. Sabin asked.

"We must drive, sir. I have hired a conveyance, but the luggage will have to come later in the day by the cars. There will only be room for your dressing bag in the buggy."

Mr. Sabin rose to his feet.

"The drive will be pleasant," he said, especially if it is through such country as this. I am not sure that I regret your mistake, Harrison. You will remain and bring the baggage on, I suppose?"

"It will be best, sir," the man agreed. "There is a train in about an hour."

They walked out on the road where a one-horse buggy was waiting. The driver took no more notice of them than to terminate, in a leisurely way, his conversation with a railway porter, and unhitch the horse.

Mr. Sabin took the seat by his side, and they drove off.

It was a very beautiful road, and Mr. Sabin was quite content to lean back in his not uncomfortable seat and admire the scenery. For the most part it was of a luxuriant and broken character. There were very few signs of agriculture, save in the immediate vicinity of the large newly-built houses which they passed every now and then. At times they skirted the side of a mountain, and far below them in the valley the river Loine wound its way along like a broad silver band. Here and there the road passed through a thick forest of closely-growing pines, and Mr. Sabin, holding his cigarette away from him, leaned back and took long draughts of the resinous, piney odor. It was soon after emerging from the last of these that they suddenly came upon a house which moved Mr. Sabin almost to enthusiasm. It lay not far back from the road, a very long two-storied white building, free from the over-ornamentation which disfigured most of the surrounding mansions. White pillars in front, after the colonial fashion, supported a long sloping verandah roof, and the smooth trimly-kept lawns stretched almost to the terrace which bordered the piazza. There were sun blinds of striped holland to the southern windows, and about the whole place there was an air of simple and elegant refinement, which Mr. Sabin found curiously attractive. He broke for the first time the silence which had reigned between him and the driver.

"Do you know," he inquired, "whose house that is?"

The man flipped his horse's ears with the whip.

"I guess so," he answered. "That is the old Peterson house. Mrs. James B. Peterson lives there now."

Mr. Sabin felt in his breat pocket, and extracted therefrom a letter. It was a coincidence undoubtedly, but the fact was indisputable. The address scrawled theron in Felix's sprawling hand was:

"MRS. JAMES B. PETERSON,
"Lenox.

"By favor of Mr. Sabin."

"I will make a call there," Mr. Sabin said to the man. "Drive me up to the house."

The man pulled up his horse.

"What, do you know her?" he asked.

Mr. Sabin affected to be deeply interested in a distant point of the landscape. The man muttered something to himself and turned up the drive.

"You have met her abroad, maybe?" he suggested.

Mr. Sabin took absolutely no notice of the question. The man's impertinence was too small a thing to annoy him, but it prevented his asking several questions which he would like to have had answered. The man muttered something about a civil answer to a civil question not being much to expect, and pulled up his horse in front of the great entrance porch.

Mr. Sabin, calmly ignoring him, descended and stepped through the wide open door into a beautiful square hall in the center of which was a billiard table. A servant attired in unmistably English livery, stepped forward to meet him.

"Is Mrs. Peterson at home?" Mr. Sabin inquired.

"We expect her in a very few minutes," the man answered. "She is out riding at present. May I inquire if you are Mr. Sabin, sir?"

Mr. Sabin admitted the fact with some surprise.

The man received the intimation with respect.

"Will you kindly walk this way, your Grace?" he said.

Mr. Sabin followed him into a large and delightfully furnished library. Then he looked keenly at the servant.

"You know me," he remarked.

"Monsieur Le Duc Souspennier," the man answered with a bow. "I am an Englishman, but I was in the service of the Marquis de la Merle in Paris for ten years."

"Your face," Mr. Sabin said, "was familiar to me. You look like a man to be trusted. Will you be so good as to remember that the Duc is unfortunately dead, and I am Mr. Sabin."

"Most certainly, sir," the man answered. "Is there anything which I can bring you?"

"Nothing, thank you," Mr. Sabin answered.

The man withdrew with a low bow, and Mr. Sabin stood for a few minutes turning over magazines and journals which covered a large round table, and represented the ephemeral literature of nearly every country in Europe.

"Mrs. Peterson," he remarked to himself, "must be a woman of catholic tastes. Here is the Le Petit Journal inside the pages of the English Contemporary Review."

He was turning the magazines over with interest, when he chanced to glance through the great south window a few feet away from him. Something he saw barely a hundred yards from the little iron fence which bordered the lawns, attracted his attention. He rubbed his eyes and looked at it again. He was puzzled, and was on the point of ringing the bell when the man who had admitted him entered, bearing a tray with liquors and cigarettes. Mr. Sabin beckoned him over to the window.

"What is that little flag?" he asked.

"It is connected, I believe, in some way," the man answered, "with a game of which Mrs. Peterson is very fond. I believe that it indicates the locality of a small hole."

"Golf?" Mr. Sabin exclaimed.

"That is the name of the game, sir," the man answered. "I had forgotten it for the moment."

Mr. Sabin tried the window.

"I want to get out," he said.

The man opened it.

"If you are going down there, sir," he said, "I will send James Green to meet you. Mrs. Peterson is so fond of the game that she keeps a Scotchman here to look after the links and instruct her."

"This," Mr Sabin murmured, "is the most extraordinary thing in the world."

"If you would like to see your room, sir, before you go out," the man suggested, "it is quite ready. If you will give me your keys I will have your clothes laid out."

Mr. Sabin turned about in amazement.

"What do you mean?" he exclaimed. "I have not come here to stay."

"I understood so, sir," the man answered. "Your room has been ready for three weeks."

Mr. Sabin was bewildered. Then he remembered the stories which he had heard of American hospitality, and concluded that this must be an instance of it.

"I had not the slightest intention of stopping here," he said to the man.

"Mrs. Peterson expected you to do so, sir, and we have sent your conveyance away. If it is inconvenient for you to remain now, it will be easy to send you anywhere you desire later."

"For, the immediate present," Mr. Sabin said, "Mrs. Peterson not having arrived, I want to see that golf course."

"If you will permit me, sir," the man said, "I will show you the way."

They followed a winding footpath which brought them suddenly out on the border of a magnificent stretch of park-like country. Mr. Sabin, whose enthusiasms were rare, failed wholly to restrain a little exclamation of admiration. A few yards away was one of the largest and most magnificently kept putting-greens that he had ever seen in his life. To his side was a raised teeing-ground, well and solidly built. Far away down in the valley he could see the flag of the first hole just on the other side of a broad stream.

"The gentleman's a golf-player, maybe?" remarked a voice by his side, in familiar dialect. Mr. Sabin turned around to find himself confronted by a long, thin Scotchman, who had strolled out of a little shed close at hand.

"I am very fond of the game," Mr. Sabin admitted. "You appear to me to have a magnificent course here."

"It's none so bad," Mr. James Green admitted. "Maybe the gentleman would like a round."

"There is nothing in this wide world," Mr. Sabin answered truthfully, "that I should like so well. But I have no clubs or any shoes."

"Come this way, sir, come this way," was the prompt reply. "There's clubs here of all sorts such as none but Jimmy Green can make, ay, and shoes too. Mr. Wilson, will you be sending me two boys down from the house?"

In less than ten minutes Mr. Sabin was standing upon the first tee, a freshly lit cigarette in his mouth, and a new gleam of enthusiasm in his eyes. He modestly declined the honor, and Mr. Green forthwith drove a ball which he watched approvingly.

"That's no such a bad ball," he remarked.

Mr. Sabin watched the construction of his tee, and swung his club lightly. "Just a little sliced, wasn't it?" he said. "That will do, thanks." He addressed his ball with a confidence which savored almost of carelessness, swung easily back and drove a clean, hard hit ball full seventy yards further than the professional. The man for a moment was speechless with surprise, and he gave a little gasp.

"Aye, mon," he exclaimed. "That was a fine drive. Might you be having a handicap, sir?"

"I am scratch at three clubs," Mr. Sabin answered quietly, "and plus four at one."

A gleam of delight mingled with respect at his opponent, shone in the Scotchman's face.

"Aye, but we will be having a fine game," he exclaimed. "Though I'm thinking you will down me. But it is grand good playing with a mon again."

* * * * * * *

The match was now at the fifteenth hole. Mr. Sabin, with a long and steady putt—became four up and three to play. As the ball trickled into the hole the Scotchman drew a long breath.

"It's a fine match," he said, "and I'm properly downed. What's more, you're holding the record of the links up to this present. Fifteen holes for sixty-four is verra good—verra good indeed. There's no man in America today to beat it."

And then Mr. Sabin, who was on the point of making a genial reply, felt a sudden and very rare emotion stir his heart and blood, for almost in his ears there had sounded a very sweet and familiar voice, perhaps the voice above all others which he had least expected to hear again in this world.

"You have not then forgotten your golf, Mr. Sabin; What do you think of my little caurse?"

He turned slowly round and faced her. She was standing on the rising ground just above the putting-green, the skirt of her riding habit gathered up in her hand, her lithe, supple figure unchanged by time, the old bewitching smile still playing about her lips. She was still the most beautiful woman he had ever seen.

Mr. Sabin, with his cap in his hand, moved slowly to her side, and bowed low over the hand which she extended to him.

"This is a happiness," he murmured, "for which I had never dared to hope. Are you, too, an alien?"

She shook her head.

"This," she said, "is the land of my adoption. Perhaps you did not know that I am Mrs. Peterson?"

"I did not know," he answered gravely, "for I never heard of your marriage."

They turned together toward the house, Mr. Sabin was amazed to find that the possibilities of emotion were still so great with him.

"I married," she said softly, "an American, six years ago. He was the son of the minister at Vienna. I have lived here mostly ever since."

"Do you know who it was that sent me to you?"

She assented quietly.

"It was Felix."

They drew nearer the house. Mr. Sabin looked around him. "It is very beautiful here," he said.

"It is very beautiful indeed," she said, "but it is very lonely."

"Your husband?" he inquired.

"He has been dead four years."

Mr. Sabin felt a ridiculous return of that emotion which had agitated him so much on her first appearance. He only steadied his voice with an effort.

"We are both aliens," he said quietly. "Perhaps you have heard that all things have gone ill with me. I am an exile and a failure. I have come here to end my days."

She flashed a brilliant look upon him. How little she had changed.

"Did you say here?" she murmured softly.

He looked at her incredulously. Her eyes were bent upon the ground. There was something in her face which made Mr. Sabin forget the great failure of his life, his broken dreams, his everlasting exile. He whispered her name, and his voice tremoled with a passion which for once was his master.

"Lucile," he cried. "It is true that you —forgive me?"

And she gave him her hand. "It is true," she whispered.

THE END.

"Work While It Is Day."

Life is too short to waste
In critic peep or cynic bark,
Quarrel or reprimand:
'Twill soon be dark:
Up! mind thine one aim, and
God speed the mark!

—R. W. Emerson.

Who would exchange the merry noise of children at play, with the childless home where the clock tick can be heard hour after hour in the dull silence? But there are a great many who would like to people the silent house with the children that fate has refused them. Fate is often in this case only another word for ignorance. Many a glad mother dates her happiness from the day she first began the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It often happens that with the cure of female weakness and the establishing of the delicate womanly organs in sound health, the way is opened for the joy of motherhood. "Favorite Prescription" is a specific for the chronic ailments peculiar to women. It cures them perfectly and permanently.

No other medicine can do for women so much as "Favorite Prescription." Do not therefore let any other medicine be palmed off on you as "just as good."

"Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol, opium, cocaine or other narcotic. It is strictly a temperance medicine.

"I can truly say your medicine is a friend of mine," writes Mrs. Arthur Bratt, of Amherstburg, Ontario, Canada. "I am mother of four children and suffered greatly at times of birth of first three. When three months along with the last one I began to think of trying some medicine to ease those terrible pains, and asked our doctor whether there was anything he could give me to lessen labor pains. He said there was nothing that could help me. I then thought I would write to Dr. Pierce He advised me to take his 'Favorite Prescription.' I started to take it at fourth month's. I was very weak, had heart trouble and would faint away two or three times a day. Our doctor could not help me and life was a drag. I would often say, oh, if I could only die in one of these spells; but I took five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and felt better every way. Got along well at the time of delivery. I had heard of painless childbirth, and I thought it must be a good medicine that would help those pains, but I know now for myself, and can not tell it plain enough. Your 'Favorite Prescription' is the best medicine as we mothers know. I advise my friends to try it. Baby is now four months old and is a strong healthy boy."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets Cure Constipation.

NOTES FOR NATURALISTS.

For thirty years fishes of many varieties have been kept in acquaria by F. Davis, of London, and his observations have convinced him—contrary to common belief—that fishes sleep, though only in darkness. Artificial light awakens them. He finds also that fishes have their play or sports, like other creatures.

Evidence has been collected recently which shows that the blue-throat flies from Central Africa to the shores of the North Sea, a distance of 1,000 miles, in less than day and a night, and making it, moreover in one uninterrupted flight. The storks which spend their summers in Austria-Hungary and their winters in India and Central Africa are also marvelous travelers and make their journeys twice a year in unbroken flight each time. From Budapest, in Hungary, to Lahore, in India, is 2,400 miles in an air line, and the storks make the journey in 24 hours, thus traveling at the rate of 100 miles an hour for the whole distance. The storks which spend the summer in Central Europe and winter in Central Africa travel with the same rapidity.

That those who do not know malaria to be a result of mosquito bites are very much behind the times is shown by the Sanskrit manuscript on fevers recently brought to light in Ceylon. The document, 1,400 years old, enumerates 67 kinds of mosquitoes, the bites of which produce fever.

MY GIRL

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

My Girl's home!

It happened just as I thought it would, only she came sooner than I expected though I was expecting her pretty soon. I thought she might stay at Lakeville over one more Sunday. I told her she better and have a little more of the fresh air and lake breezes that were doing her and Little Son so much good. I couldn't go up there Saturday on account of its being near the last of the month and my having to be at the office in the evening, but I advised her to stay and she said she'd think it over. She said it in a way that let me know she had something lurking in the back of her mind. She didn't tell me what it was and I let her keep the secret for I knew I was sure to be in it.

Thursday afternoon I finished work early, so I thought I'd walk out home and then go back down town for dinner. The truth of it was, something told me to go and I felt in a hurry to get there. I got fidgety imagining our happy home might have been burned down or burgled or something like that. I guess I had what they call a premonition, anyway I had it hard enough to go out to the house and make sure it was there.

As soon as I turned the corner and had the place in sight, I knew there was something different. It looked as if it had come alive and was once more a place that people lived in and not merely a big box to hold furniture. One thing, the shades at the windows were rolled up straight and all on a level. I'd had them up a few inches or a few feet, just as they'd happened to hitch after I'd given them a jerk, but now they looked like well-behaved members of society. The windows were raised, too, and through the screens I could see the lace curtains swaying a little in the breeze. I knew all when I saw Mick stretched out on the veranda like he owned the house and most of the adjoining property.

When I was sure My Girl was there, I put more action into my feet and sprinted along like a racer, thinking all the time, "My, I'm glad I got up early this morning and cut the grass, the lawn had grown a full set of whiskers."

The place certainly looked neat and tidy and the little garden in the middle of the yard was blooming itself to death. My Girl likes old-fashioned flowers and she's planted a border of verbenas around a center of four-o'clocks. Maybe four-o'clocks isn't the right name, but whatever it is I know it's some time in the afternoon. It may have been after office hours for them to be working, but they were still doing business and filling the air with a sweet scent. Micky almost tore himself to pieces to come and meet me, and when he was sure I was there, he cantered over to the neighbors and chased their cat, just to show off.

My Girl was at the front door before I was, with Little Son in her arms, trying to do handsprings to get to his father. Right then and there I embraced my whole family, and when we got ourselves sorted, Little Son was on my shoulder, my arm was around My Girl's waist, and there we were, snug as you please, back in the old home once again.

My Girl said, sort of coy and kittenish, "I thought I'd come home, Teddy."

"Yes'm," I answered, "I judge from appearances that you did."

"I didn't expect you quite so early," she went on. "I haven't had time to do all I wanted to. The house is a perfect sight—but I don't care, Teddy, please don't think I care," she finished in a hurry, fearing she might hurt my feelings.

"Why, My Girl!" I exclaimed, pretending to be indignant, "I blew the dust off the parlor mantel this morning, what more can you expect?"

We had to laugh and we laughed so uproariously that Little Son kicked up his heels and giggled, too, not having the least idea what it was all about.

"My son," I explained, "this is a family reunion and an enjoyable occasion."

He seemed perfectly satisfied.

My Girl said, beaming on me, "that's right, Teddy, always explain to children, no matter how young they are, the meaning of what is going on around them."

She spoke as one reading out of a book and I, feeling awed by her superior knowledge, meekly answered, "Yes'm."

We had what My Girl calls a "pick-up tea" that evening. There wasn't anything in the house to pick up, so I hustled over to the corner grocery and brought home things in tin cans and paper bags. I brought home grief, too, in a can of lobster, for as soon as Little Son saw it on the table, he developed a sudden longing for lobster and wept and wailed because it was denied him.

"Do you think just a small piece of the white meat would hurt him?" I asked My Girl, hating to have his feelings so badly injured.

At the sound of my voice Little Son stopped his whimpering, and watched his mother with round, inquiring eyes, thinking, I suppose, there was a chance he'd get some.

My Girl gave me one look. "Teddy," said she, very dignified, "kindly take the lobster into the kitchen."

When she speaks that way I never argue. Silently I removed the bird. Little Son, seeing his last hope vanish, straightened himself out as stiff as a poker, and, as the poets say, he made the welkin ring. I thought he'd split the ceiling.

My Girl got up with the expression on her face that means something doing. Honestly she had me scared. She carried Little Son into the bedroom, put him on the bed, and came out and shut the door.

"My Girl!" I exclaimed, astonished, "you're not going to leave him there to cry alone? He might break something."

"Yes, I am, Teddy," she answered, "he must learn to be a good boy."

Her face was as white as a sheet, her lips were quivering and her hands trembling. I believe you could have heard Little Son's shrieks a mile away.

"The neighbors will think we're beating the child," I said, "don't you think I'd better go in and take him?"

My Girl was firm. She can be when she wants to.

"No, Teddy," she returned, "he'll stop in a moment. He's cross and tired from the journey home."

Sure enough, before long, Little Son seemed to be losing his enthusiasm. His sobs began to get jerky and fewer and farther between. Then all was still and we felt the worst was over. I breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed as if we'd had a cyclone.

"I hope he won't do it again very soon," I told My Girl. "I like him better when he's good."

"That's what I'm trying to teach him to be," My Girl said.

We waited and listened for a few moments. It was so still I got worried. "Let's take a peak at him," I proposed.

We opened the door softly and there he was, sound asleep on the bed, looking like a little red-nosed angel. The tears were scarcely dry on his cheeks so My Girl brushed them away with a touch as light as a feather. She fixed him cozy and comfortable, and then we stole out again and went back to our rudely interrupted supper. We sat gazing at each other across the table for a little moment, not speaking a word, until My Girl with a long, gusty sigh said, "Teddy, wasn't it awful!"

"It was something fierce," I answered. "Will you have some lobster?"

"Don't mention it," she returned, with a shudder.

Later in the evening we had plenty of time to get settled and talk things over. My Girl walked around the house with a contemplative, satisfied air, sort of touching things as if she loved them.

"How does our palatial residence suit you, Mrs. Vanderbilt?" I inquired, after I had watched her a little while without her noticing.

"Teddy," she said, standing up straight in the middle of our parlor like she was about to deliver an oration, "it doesn't make any difference where I go or what I see, I never find a place that looks so good to me at this."

Now doesn't that make a man feel he owns the earth and part of Canada?

We sat out on the veranda all the evening, full of that happy home feeling, and with the neighbors calling from across the street and over the borders. "glad you're home," to My Girl, and she smiling back and saying, "Thank you, I'm glad to be here," until it seemed like a village celebration.

"I wish I'd thought to have sky rockets and Roman candles," I said to My Girl, regretfully. "I know if you had sent word you were coming, there'd have been a delegation of citizens in plain clothes and carriages to meet you with a brass band at the station."

At which My Girl giggled contentedly and said, "funny Teddy."

We had a good time that evening. The fact is we have a good time every day and evening. Once in awhile there are little breaks and jars, but they don't amount to anything and we've never had a jar that did any damage. I'd like to tell you more about My Girl and Little Son and Micky, but My Girl has requested me to suspend publication and I always do what she says, so this is our farewell appearance. I'm sorry to drop the curtain because I'm in love with My Girl and like to keep writing about her, but since she objects, here is where I write "The End," and this is the reason:

"Teddy," My Girl said, after we'd talked a long time the evening she come home, "please don't put anything more about us in the paper. Since my picture has been printed so many times I think when I go where there are people, that they say, 'There's My Girl.' I feel like I was a scandal. Beside that, it's not a good picture," she went on, real perky, "it makes me look as if I had a snub nose and a hair lip, and I haven't, you know I haven't, Teddy."

"Why My Girl," I returned, trying hard not to laugh though I wanted to most awfully, "of course you haven't. You're the prettiest and dearest and sweetest girl in the world. The ink on the picture went wrong," that's what's the matter."

My Girl looked pleased at the compliment—which is every word true—and her hand got lost in mine. She was still for so long that I thought perhaps she'd removed her objections, but no, she was decided.

"Teddy," she said at last, "I'm in earnest. Please don't put us in the paper any more. Promise me, Teddy."

And I promised.

Then, to soften the blow, she said to me, sort of coaxing, "there's nothing wonderful about us, Teddy, we're just happy, that's all."

"Yes, girl o' mine," I echoed, "we're just happy, that's all."

CARE VS. SPEED.

One Point That Is Generally Overlooked in Regulating Operation of Automobiles.

Plenty of people are killed and injured in the streets by hansom cab and omnibuses, but nobody has ever suggested a speed limit for those vehicles. The only question in the case of the driver of a horse who damages person or property is whether he was driving carefully, or in a manner dangerous to the rest of the public. How many miles an hour he was going at the time of the accident is only relevant in so far as it may show that under the circumstances he was not sufficiently careful. The speed which would be dangerous to the public in front of the Mansion house in the middle of the day would be safe enough at the same spot in the middle of the night.

So it is with any road; and whether the vehicle is drawn by a horse or a donkey, or propelled by machinery, seems to me absolutely immaterial. There may be a maximum beyond which speed may become dangerous to the public under any circumstances. I should say that a motor going at 100 miles an hour on the widest country road in broad daylight would always be a danger to the public. But whether any good purpose would be served by laying down a universal maximum which is never to be exceeded under any circumstances I very much doubt. My belief is that the public is best protected by requiring a driver to use reasonable care, and leaving him to the tender mercies of any magistrate or jurymen who may be convinced by the evidence that on any given occasion he failed to do so.—London Truth.

"PASSING THE CENSOR."

But when the battle has been fought, and the correspondent, at great hazard, has written his story, then his troubles have only fairly begun. He must "pass the censor." This may be easy or it may be most difficult. Much depends upon the character and intelligence of the censor. It is only fair to say that we have found the Russians very reasonable. They have shown far more wisdom than did the American censors during the Spanish war. Next, the messages must be transmitted. The correspondent must be "first at the wire" or his work may all come to naught. Here, again, he must exercise tact; otherwise a petty telegraph official, who is often a very monarch in his field, may spoil everything. And all along the long line—for the telegram is retransmitted half a dozen times before it reaches San Francisco or New York—cable officials must be friendly and painstaking and intelligent, or the news will fail to reach its destination promptly and in the form in which it was sent. Delays in transmission are inevitable, and it speaks volumes for the efficiency of modern telegraphy that they are so infrequent. Russian operators, Danish operators, Japanese operators, French operators—all handle and transmit these messages, often in bad chirography, in a language which they do not understand, and they seldom make a serious mistake.—Century.

Handsome Pin.

A saw eight feet in diameter has been made in Indiana. It is going to Brazil, where it will be used to cut stone with. It has 200 teeth and each tooth is crowned with a diamond. What a shirt stud it would make for a hotel clerk!—Vista (W. Va.) Democrat.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Would like to have some reader of the Farmstead who has had experience in spraying potatoes tell me when and how often to spray.—C., Marienville, Pa.

Can any Farmstead reader tell me of a remedy for lice on cucumber and melon vines?—C., Hydro, Okla. Ter.

I wish someone would tell me how to get rid of persimmon bushes—the best time of year to kill them.—B., Rich Hill, Mo.

I would like to know how to destroy grub worms in potato ground. They have damaged the potato crop in this section for the past two years, and it seems that nothing can be done to get rid of them.—H., Broadway, Va.

I would be pleased if some Farmstead reader could give me a remedy for neuralgia of long standing.—C., Rich View, Ill.

Would like information as to the treatment of a cow which has a hard swelling on and below the knee on hind leg. She was taken ill early in the spring, but went dry in a single night. She acted like a founder, seemed stiff in hind parts and was scarcely able to move about. Her hide shed a thin, flaky coating and she gave the appearance of having bran sprinkled in her hair. These symptoms lasted some time, after which she became more active, but during the last three weeks the hind leg became enlarged, as above stated.—C., Bartlett, Ia.

Where the Tamarack Grows.

C., North Carolina: In this part of Michigan tamarack trees grow along the river bottoms and lowlands.—J., Montague, Mich.

Dill Pickles.

L., Woodlawn, Ill.: Wash cucumbers and leave in water about three hours. Take a stone jar and put in a layer of grape leaves, a layer of cherry leaves and dill, and then a layer of cucumbers; another layer of leaves and dill, and so proceed until the jar is full. Cover with a brine just salt enough to season all nicely. Have leaves on top and a weighted plate over all. Keep in a place neither hot nor cold. They will "make" in three or four weeks.—L., West Milton, N. Y.

Late Blight of Potatoes.

The Ohio agricultural experiment station, at Wooster, O., issues the following warning to potato growers:

The late blight fungus, Phytophthora, has already appeared this year at Wooster upon several fields. It does not occur every year in Ohio and even in the northeastern part of the state the occurrence of this fungus is so irregular that the practice of regular spraying for it has become established. Phytophthora prevailed to a certain extent in 1903 and was much more widespread in 1904, appearing in the vicinity of Wooster about August 15th of that year.

These conditions of previous occurrence, combined with the season, have prepared for an early reappearance of this blight fungus the present year, and the fungus was collected by the assistant pathologist in gardens near the station July 25, 1905.

A widespread and destructive outbreak of this disease may yet occur in the state the present season with the fungus so early prevalent. While most is to be feared if the weather is moist, the danger may be considerable where fungicides are not used upon the potato plants. In like manner the danger of rotting of the tubers is involved.

Potato growers are warned of the conditions, that spraying may be practiced by them; applications of standard Bordeaux mixture at intervals of two weeks are effective when the vines are well covered. This spray is made from 4 pounds of dissolved copper sulfate (blue vitriol) and 4 to 6 pounds of lime, in 50 gallons of water, according to the directions of the Station Spray Calendar Bulletin, No. 147. The station botanist will be pleased to respond to inquiries, accompanied by specimens, to locate the blight; also in respect to the features not made clear in the station bulletins.

Management of Corn in Summer.

The management of a field of corn after the crop is well under growth largely influences the yield. In the great corn belt the crop seems to give satisfactory results with the assistance of but little manure or fertilizer, but in this section an abundance of plant food and clean cultivation are the essentials to success. It has been found that on some soils, in addition to the manure and fertilizers applied at the same time of planting the seed, the crop will be benefited by the addition of soluble fertilizers, broadcasted between the rows, after the usual dry period has passed. Some growers believe that it is no more expensive to apply fertilizers at different times than to make only one application at the time of preparing the ground for seed. It has been found advantageous to use one-third of the required fertilizer broadcasted at time of planting, one-third when the corn is two feet high, and the remaining third when the corn is in tassel. The object is to keep the roots always supplied with available food, as a wet season allows loss of the soluble matter before the corn is ready to fill out. It is the most critical period of corn when the seed is maturing, or filling, and it is then that the roots should have the appropriate matter within reach for the nourishment of the crop. A little fertilizer when the corn is in tassel where the soil is not very fertile gives it new life, and the increase in the yield pays well for the extra care. Fertilizer nearly always remunerates the farmer when it is used.

Origin of the Jersey.

According to a paper recently read by Mr. Ernest Mathews, Buckinghamshire, England, at the Dairy Farmers' Conference at Jersey, the Jersey cow is supposed to have originally come from Normandy, but at what date the first importation took place there is apparently no evidence, although 170 years since she was considered a better dairy cow than the cattle in that part of France. The Rev. Philip Falle in 1734 wrote that "the cattle are superior to the French," and this opinion seems to have been pretty universal, although, until the article by Col. Le Conteur appeared in 1835, in the Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, no single writer states how the superiority was attained. The following is Colonel Le Conteur's explanation: "The Jersey cow was excellent, as she has ever been, which has been attributed to the circumstances of a few farmers having constantly attended to raising stock from cows of the best milking qualities, which attention, prosecuted for a longer number of years in a small country like ours, where such superior qualities would soon be known, led to the excellence of milking and butter yielding properties in the race at large. This never could have been attained so generally in Normandy, from whence our breed probably originated, or in any other wrote in 1812 on the general view of the agriculture and present state of the Islands

EVER TREAT YOU SO?

Coffee Acts the Jonah and Will Come Up.

A clergyman who pursues his noble calling in a country parish in Iowa, tells of his coffee experience:

"My wife and I used coffee regularly for breakfast, frequently for dinner and occasionally for supper—always the very best quality—package coffee never could find a place on our table.

"In the spring of 1896 my wife was taken with violent vomiting which we had great difficulty in stopping.

"It seemed to come from coffee drinking but we could not decide.

"In the following July, however, she was attacked a second time by the vomiting. I was away from home filling an appointment, at the time, and on my return I found her very low; she had literally vomited herself almost to death, and it took some days to quiet the trouble and restore her stomach.

"I had also experienced the same trouble, but not so violently, and had relieved it, each time, by a resort to medicine.

"But my wife's second attack satisfied me that the use of coffee was at the bottom of our troubles, and so we stopped it forthwith and took on Postum Food Coffee. The old symptoms of disease disappeared and during the 9 years that we have been using Postum instead of coffee we have never had a recurrence of the vomiting. We never weary of Postum, to which we know we owe our good health. This is a simple statement of facts." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

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extended country." Thomas Quayle, who on the coast of Normandy for the consideration of the board of agriculture in England, in speaking of the cattle, says: "It may readily be conceded that the breed in these islands, in one point of view, appears to have an advantage over any other, and that is in the quantity and quality of cream produced from the consumption of a given quantity of fodder. Other writers speak in similar terms of the cattle, notably Mr. J. Stead in 1803, Mr. George Garrard in the early years of the past century and Mr. Henry Inglis in 1834, but they throw no special light on the causes which brought about the superiority of the island cattle over those in Normandy.

Hominy for the Cow.

Hominy feed, or chop, is the by-product of the manufacture of hominy, a human food largely used in the south. The harder and outer portions of the corn kernel are separated from the softer or inner part and the germ by mechanical means, the former constituting the hominy used as human food and the latter the chop used as a cattle feed.

The chop varies from the corn meal in its fat content, which, however, seems somewhat less digestible. Its protein contents, on the other hand, is somewhat more digestible than that of corn meal.

In feeding experiments carried on by the Vermont experiment station the feeding values of hominy feed were compared with wheat bran, gluten meal and with a mixture of cottonseed and linseed meals. In comparing with wheat bran six cows were used. It appears that when 2½ pounds of hominy feed was substituted for an equal weight of wheat bran in an 8-pound ration containing bran, cottonseed and linseed meals, hay and roughage, silage being fed as roughage, there were made in 115 days' feeding 4 per cent more milk, 2 per cent poorer milk and 1 per cent more fat.

In comparing hominy feed with cottonseed and linseed meals six cows were used and the figures obtained indicate that hominy feed ration made 2 per cent more milk, 6 per cent poorer milk and 3 per cent less fat.

Since it is a fact that hominy feed and gluten meal are each by-products of corn, though very different in their characters and composition, it is interesting to note the results of the feeding comparison. Four cows were chosen for this trial, three of which were mature animals and one was a 3-year-old. Two were fresh in milk, one three months in milk and one eight months in lactation.

The figures indicate that in these trials when hominy feed was substituted for gluten meal there were made 4 per cent less milk, milk of unchanged quality, and that to the unit of dry matter eaten there were made 4 per cent less milk and 5 per

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Home of Washington.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give the owners of Mt. Vernon, the estate of George Washington, and other facts connected with the historical place.—S. J. E., Elkhart, Ind.

Mt. Vernon, the estate of George Washington, is located in Fairfax county, Va., on the right bank of the Potomac, fifteen miles below Washington. The original name of the estate was Hunting Creek, and it contained about 800 acres. When it came into possession of Lawrence Washington, the brother of George, he changed the name to Mount Vernon, in honor of Admiral Vernon, of the British navy. The house is of wood, erected on a bluff 200 feet above the river. It is a two-story house, 96 feet long and 30 feet deep. The main part was built by Lawrence Washington in 1743 and the wings were added by George Washington, the estate having come into his possession in 1752, after the death of his brother. In 1789 the house and 200 acres of land around it was bought by the Mount Vernon Ladies' association, the purchase money, $200,000, raised in great part by Edward Everett. Since then the association has restored the house as nearly as possible to what it was in the lifetime of George Washington. A high piazza extends along the front of the house, and the six rooms on the ground floor contain many objects of historical interest connected with the life and times of Washington. The key of the French Bastile, the furniture used by the family, in the piazza the tiles which were brought from the Isle of Wight, and many other relics are objects of attraction to visitors. In the garden are a number of trees planted by Washington, and in the coachhouse is his carriage. The room at the south end of the first floor is the one in which Washington died. In 1831 the body of Washington was removed from the old family vault to a tomb, a plain brick structure, which is near a wooded ravine, a short distance from the house. The estate was willed by George Washington to Bushrod Washington, and at the death of the latter it came into the possession of John A. Washington, from whom the Ladies' association purchased the house and the adjacent grounds.

The Origin of Honey-Dew.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell me what causes honey-dew, and where it comes from?—A. D. L., Ethelpelts, Va.

Honey-dew is the sweet secretion of certain plants and insects. Some trees in warm climates yield from their leaves in very warm, moist weather a saccharine liquid, which may fall in drops, or may form a sticky film over each leaf. This exudation, dried, is one form of manna. Certain minute insects, chiefly plant lice, leafhoppers and related bugs, yield a sweetish secretion, sometimes so copiously as to bedew a whole tree and even fall in drops, giving the phenomena called weeping trees. The usual cause in this case is a treehopper. Honey-dew in both cases attracts insects in large numbers, who feed upon it or upon the lesser insects gathered to the feast, and these, in turn, attract larger predatory animals, as birds, lizards, etc.

The Initiative and Referendum.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell us what you can about initiative and referendum.—J. N. W., Manitoba.

Briefly, the initiative and referendum is a system of government whereby all legislation must originate with and be finally determined by the people, through popular vote. An "initiative and referendum" plank has, in recent years, usually found its way into Democratic platforms, there to remain through each succeeding campaign, receiving little attention. We already have the referendum to a limited extent in this country. State constitutions and amendments thereto are adopted by popular vote, and special measures are sometimes by legislative action left to the decision of the electors. In some of Switzerland a demodied resembling the referendum has been practiced since the 16th century. According to the Swiss federal constitution, all constitutional amendments must be ratified by the state electorate before they become law. Other measures must be submitted to the popular vote if demanded within 90 days after their publication by 30,000 voters, or by the governments of eight cantons. The essence of the referendum is that it submits to the people an issue upon which they may give their decision.

Masons and Odd Fellows.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give a brief sketch of the Odd Fellows and Masonic lodges, and the number of members at present.—G. P., Fowlerville, Mich.

The Independent Order of Odd Fellows arose in the 18th century, and various lodges were, about 1814, consolidated into the Manchester Unity, which is now the principal lodge in Great Britain. The first lodge established in this country was Shakespeare, No. 1, New York city, December 26, 1806. The early members were zealous workers and other lodges were soon organized. The membership of the order, which includes the grand lodges of Australasia, Germany, Denmark, Sweden, Switzerland and the Netherlands, is 1,750,451, female membership included. The American organization is not in affiliation with the Manchester Unity. The encampment branch of the order of Odd Fellows numbers 167,849; Rebekah sisters, 282,599; troops, 162,978; chevaliers of the patriarch militant, 18,832.

The consensus of reliable historical opinion affirms that the premier grand lodge of England, organized June 24, 1717, is the mother of all regular Masonic lodges of the three-craft degree. The history of Masonry in the United States is too lengthy for detail here, and without details it is not comprehensive. In the year 1903 the membership of symbolic Masonry in the United States and Canada was 962,438, in 12,704 constituent lodges, under 57 grand lodges. The net gain during 1902 was 39,500.

John Paul Jones.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell us something about John Paul Jones. What great things did he do, and when and where did he do them?—S. R. T., Tryme, Va.

The family name of John Paul Jones was Paul, the name of Jones being assumed later. He was born in Abligand, Scotland, July 6, 1747. At the age of 12 he was apprenticed to a merchant who was in the American trade. His first voyage was to Virginia, where his elder brother was established as a planter. He was then engaged for some time in the slave trade, but quitted it in disgust, was afterward in command of the Betsy of London, and remained some time in the West Indies, engaged in commercial purposes and speculation. In 1773 he was in Virginia, arranging the affairs of his brother, who had died intestate and childless, and about this time took the name of Jones. On the outbreak of the Revolution he offered his services to congress, and when the naval force was organized he was appointed senior lieutenant on the flagship Alfred, and with a small squadron sailed to the Bahamas, where they did considerable injury to British shipping. In May, 1776, he was appointed to command the Providence, a small vessel, and cruising from Bermuda to Nova Scotia captured sixteen prizes in less than seven weeks, and destroyed the shipping and fishery at Canso and the Isle Madame, Nova Scotia. Later in that year he made a second cruise in the Alfred and captured a number of vessels of the Cape Breton coal fleet and destroyed fishing vessels. At this time in letters to congress he earnestly advocated the development of the America navy, urging the need of cruising in small squadrons on the enemy's coast, where shipping was inadequately protected. In 1776 he was made captain, but 13 officers were given seniority over him, against his vain protests. In 1777 he was assigned command of the Ranger, with orders to cruise along the British coast. On this ship he raised his new American flag, the Stars and Stripes, for the first time in the history of the navy. He went first to France to convoy some merchant vessels to Quiberon Bay, where they were placed under the protection of a French fleet. Here he obtained a salute to the American flag from the French. Later on this cruise the Ranger met the Drake, a vessel of superior armament, and after a short fight compelled her surrender and took her as a prize. Jones was then promised the command of a squadron by the French, and waited in France till February, 1779, when he was finally given command of the Duras, a name which he changed to the Bonhomme Richard, and in August of that year he sailed from France with a squadron of five ships, including his own, being later joined by two French privateers. He cruised about the Irish and English coasts, and captured 26 vessels. Three of his squadron, including the two privateers, parted company with him in the early part of September. September 23, when off Flamborough beach, he sighted the Baltic fleet under convoy of the Serapis and the Countess Scarborough, and after a long and desperate fight the Serapis surrendered to the Bonhomme Richard, the Scarborough being taken by the Pallas. The Richard sunk the next day, but Serapis was taken into port. The sensation produced by this victory was very great. Jones was invited to Paris by Franklin, and his reception there was very flattering. On his return to America in 1781 congress highly commended him for his zeal, prudence and intrepidity, voted him a gold medal and promised him the command of a new ship then building, which was, however, given to France. Jones subsequently went on board the French fleet, where he remained until the conclusion of peace, and then went to Paris as agent of prize money. He afterwards was invited into the Russian service with the rank of rear admiral, but owing to a quarrel with the admiral and intrigues at court, soon retired from the service. He returned to Paris, where he died, July 18, 1792. The search for Jones' remains, their discovery and return to the United States has been told in recent news stories.

Mrs. Jackson's Grave.

Editor Question Bureau: A young girl who recently visited Pike's Peak asked me why Helen Hunt Jackson's grave was there. I was unable to answer. I know she was sent to California as United States commissioner to examine into Indian conditions, and died there. Kindly give us a little more information.—S. S., Hale, Mo.

After her marriage to Col. Jackson, Mrs. Jackson, when not sharing his fortunes at various military posts, made her home at Colorado Springs, near Pike's Peak. We understand that it was her request that she be buried at the spot where her grave is now located, it having some fascination or romantic charm to her.

The Isle of Pines.

Editor Question Bureau: Just south of the Province of Havana, in Cuba, there is the Isle of Pines, shaped like a corunco plin. Kindly tell us if the island is as prolific as a horn of plenty would indicate.—U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.

The Isle of Pines has an area of about 840 square miles. It is in effect two islands connected by a marsh, the one on the north being somewhat broken by hills, the one on the south low, flat and sandy. The climate is healthy, the soil fertile, and the mineral resources extensive. For administrative purposes the island is a municipal district of the Province of Havana. There are large marble quarries there. Cattle raising is the chief occupation of the inhabitants.

Hot Springs, Ark.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give information of the discovery of the Hot Springs, Ark., and what it was first used as a health resort. Where does the water get its heat?—H. O. C., Forest, Ind.

The water from the hot springs gets its heat from the action of the chemical properties of the volcanic tufa from which it has its source, near the base of Hot Springs mountain. The waters contain large amounts of magnesium carbonates, and the presence of lithium, the iodides and bromides, etc. It is said that De Soto sought to explore the hot springs as the veritable fountain of youth. Two members of the Lewis and Clark exposition visited the place in 1804, and settlement was made in 1807. After 1832 numerous attempts were made to enter the lands, and title to the property involved many years of contention. In 1870 the United States supreme court held the title to be in the United States. Previous to this, for nearly half a century it had been used more or less as a watering place.

The Janizaries.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give an account of the Janizaries, their origin history and their fate.—H. N. W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

The Janizaries were an infantry force of Turkey, first organized by the Sultan Orkhan, about 1330, and in 1362 increased to about 10,000 by Amurath I, who gave them considerable importance by bestowing on them special privileges. Thus they became a class of warriors so deeply imbued with the military spirit that they proved in many instances the salvation of the empire. It was their boast that they had never fled in battle, and they were the nerve and sinew of the Ottoman army. The regular troops of Janizaries at one time amounted to 60,000 or more, but they were afterward reduced to 25,000. They were kept in barracks in Constantinople and a few other cities. The irregular troops amounted to 300,000 or 400,000, and were scattered over all the provinces of the empire, performing police duty in time of peace. The Janizaries who constituted the sultan's bodyguard became in time so dangerous and their insurrections so frequent that several unsuccessful attempts were made to reform or disband them. In 1826 they rebelled on account of a proposal to form a new militia, when the sultan, having displayed the flag of the Prophet, and having been supported by their commander-in-chief, defeated the rebels and burned their barracks, when many of them perished in the flames. A royal proclamation abolished the corps. As many as 15,000 were executed, and fully 20,000 were banished.

The Sun's Heat.

Editor Question Bureau: At the time of creation the planets are supposed to have been one. Accepting this as a fact, how do you account for the sun being so much hotter than the earth and other planets? Please say something on the subject.—A. N., Tennessee City, Tenn.

According to the nebular theory the sun and its attendant planets and satellites originally existed as one vast gaseous mass. This mass contained also numberless minute solid particles. As it shrank in size, the velocity of the revolving mass must have increased, a portion of its substance must have been left behind. Accepting this theory of the formation of the solar system, it is not difficult to understand why the substances thrown off became cooler, while the sun, increasing in velocity, would become hotter. In taking this matter into consideration we must also remember that the sun is more than 1,000 times the diameter of the earth, and therefore more than 1,000,000 times its volume. The present theory is that the heat of the sun is kept up in part at least by a change of the atoms of matter which form it, the nature of which has not been discovered.

The Sabbath and Sunday.

Editor Question Bureau: I have been told that the days of the week have been changed; that is, the first day of the week, or Sunday, used to be the seventh. Is there anything to prove it?—B. H., Dowling, Mich.

Sunday, the first day of the week, is associated with the Jewish Sabbath, the seventh day. While the Christian church has never identified Sunday with the Jewish Sabbath, it has always quoted the Fourth commandment as sanctioning, if not exacting rest and relaxation from labor in one day out of every seven. The first observance of Sunday that history records is in the fourth century, when Constantine issued an edict (not requiring its religious observance, but simply abstinence from work) reading, "Let all the judges and people of the towns rest and all the various trades be suspended on the venerable day of the Sun." At the time of the issue of this edict Constantine was a sun worshipper; he refused to unite with the church until on his deathbed (337). At the church council in 538 the religious observance of Sunday was recommended, but little attention was paid to it. In 780 Alcuin, an English prelate, became the spiritual adviser of Charlemagne, when for the first time it was formally declared that the Fourth commandment covered the first day of the week; but this declaration was observed by comparatively few, and for eight centuries thereafter Sunday was observed far more as a day of sport and festivity than as a religious one. The English parliament sat on Sundays, and English courts were held on that day down to the reign of Elizabeth. In 1595, Dr. Nicholas Bound, of Suffolk county, England, published a work called "The True Doctrine of the Sabbath," in which he maintained, not that Sunday was divinely appointed as a Sabbath, but that the obligation to observe a Sabbath was divine. It was as late as at the opening of the seventeenth century when Puritans in England began the practice of calling Sunday the "Sabbath." There never were, and are not now, any satisfactory reasons given for the calling and observing of Sunday as the Sabbath day. Says Bishop Potter: "Their (the Puritans') warrant for what they did (with reference to the observance of Sunday as a Sabbath, whether we look for it in the pages of the New Testament or in the traditions of Catholic Christendom, was neither substantial nor sufficient."

The Panama Canal.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a short history of the Panama canal, especially the important proceedings of the last two years?—L. M. F., Lainsburg, Mich.

The history of the Panama canal has been printed in The Blade as current news from time to time. There are, however, some important facts connected with its early history, as well as what it is proposed to accomplish by its building that will possibly be of general interest to Bureau readers. The first step toward the construction of a Panama canal was the organization of a French company in 1879, with Ferdinand de Lesseps as head, to build it. Work was begun in 1881. After spending $156,000,000 the company became bankrupt. A new company was formed in 1894 and continued the work on a small scale. About two-fifths of the canal has been excavated. In 1902 the United States decided to complete it, and in February, 1903, secured the rights of the new Panama company, and November 18, 1903, a treaty was made with the new republic of Panama by which the United States secured absolute control of the canal and a zone of five miles on each side of it. Panama is to receive $10,000,000 and an anuity of $250,000, beginning in 1912. The canal is to be 85 feet above the tide water, and will have three locks. It will be 49 miles long, and its course will be from northwest to southeast. The time of transit will be from 10½ to 12½ hours for a ship of average size. It is estimated that it will cost $144,000,000 to complete it, in addition to the $40,000,000 paid to the French company, and it is expected that it will be finished by 1912. The cost of maintenance will be about $2,000,000. The canal will shorten ocean travel between Eastern and Western hemispheres about 8,000 nautical miles, and to the western part of South America about 4,000 miles. The Republic of Panama is about as large as Maine, having an area of 31,571 square miles, and a population of 300,000. Its chief seaports are Panama, the capital, with 35,000 inhabitants, and Colon, with 3,000.

Battle of the Monocacy.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you give some details concerning the battle of the Monocacy?—J. M. R., Barnesville, O.

In 1864, July 4 and 5, Gen. Early, after driving the Union forces, under Gen. Sigel, from the lower Shenandoah valley, crossed the Potomac into Maryland, north of Harper's Ferry, on his march to Washington, demonstrated on Sigel, who had retreated to Maryland Heights and, crossing South Mountain by Turner's and Crampton's Gaps, concentrated his main body on the night of the 5th, near Middletown, in the Catoctin valley, his cavalry, after some sharp skirmishing during the day, being in advance, between Middletown and Frederick. Meanwhile Union forces had gathered to oppose his march. Gen. Lew Wallace, commanding the middle department, with headquarters at Baltimore, on the 6th collected a mixed force, numbering 2,700 men, under Gen. E. B. Tyler, at Monocacy Junction, near Frederick, and disposed it to cover the Baltimore & Ohio railroad and its bridge. Cavalry was sent out on the road beyond Frederick, which ran into Bradley D. Johnson's cavalry, and fell back. On the 8th Wallace was joined by a part of Ricketts' division of the sixth corps from the Army of the Potomac, which was advanced to Frederick, but during the night it was withdrawn and crossed to the east bank of the Monocacy, where, meanwhile other parts of Ricketts' division had come up by rail from Baltimore. Ricketts' division of about 3,350 men was formed on Tyler's left, covering the Washington road and its wooden bridge. Both flanks and the fords were guarded by cavalry, and skirmishes were deployed on the bank of the river. Wallace had but six field guns, three of which were given to Tyler and three to Rickets. An earthwork and two blockhouses commanded both the railroad bridge and the bridge on the Washington road. On the morning of the 9th Early advanced from Frederick to attack Wallace. Rodes' division on the left, along the Baltimore pike, and Ramseur's in the center on the Washington road, while Gordon's division, following McCausland's cavalry inclined to the right to reach the fords a mile below Wallace's left. Rodes and Ramseur drove the Union skirmishers to the banks of the river; Ramseur drove those in his front beyond it, and four heavy batteries of 16 guns crowning the heights near the river, at 9 a. m. opened fire on the Union lines opposite. By noon the Confederate cavalry had forded the river and dismounting, advanced on Ricketts' left, gaining a temporary advantage, but soon were driven back. Gordon then crossed his infantry and reinforced the cavalry, Ricketts holding on to the ridge with his right to check Ramseur, changed front to the left and engaged Gordon and the cavalry, sometimes yielding ground, and again regaining it, but the enfilading fire of the guns across the river, and the continued heavy pressure of Gordon on his front, right and left hands caused Wallace at 4 p. m. to withdraw him toward the Baltimore pike, having first burned the wooden bridge and the blockhouses at its farther end. Tyler had continued to hold his position against Rodes, and to the western part of South America about 4,000 miles. The Republic of Panama is about as large as Maine, having an area of 31,571 square miles, and a population of 300,000. Its chief seaports are Panama, the capital, with 35,000 inhabitants, and Colon, with 3,000.

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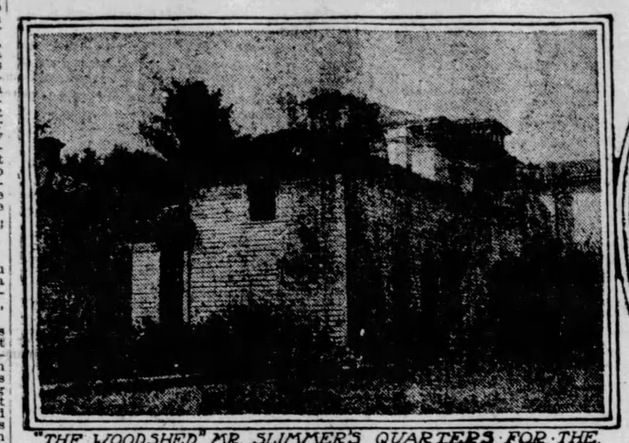
ICURE FITS

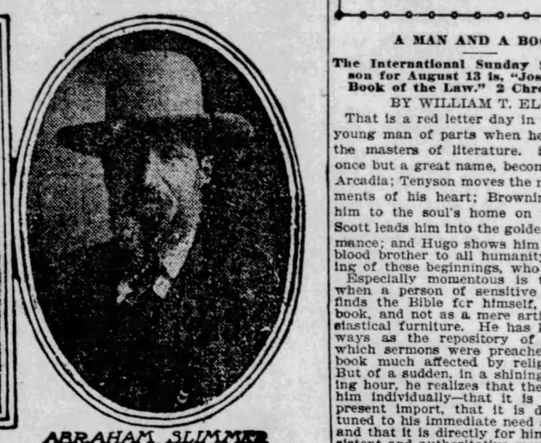
When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

Iowa Philanthropist Who Has Advice for Rockefeller and Carnegie



"THE WOODSHED," MR. SLIMMER'S QUARTERS FOR THE REMAINDER OF HIS LIFE



ABRAHAM SLIMMER

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 3. — Abraham Slimmer, of Waverly, most eccentric of American millionaire philanthropists, has just given $5,000 to the Sinai Hospital association of Milwaukee for a new building, after attaching the novel conditions he affixes to every gift.

Slimmer is a follower of no religion and a believer in no creed. He is a philosopher, living upon the humblest fare, wearing unpretentious clothes, sleeping in a woodshed and trying to unburden himself of his wealth in a way to alleviate the suffering in this world.

He gave his home, worth $50,000, to the Sisters of Charity for a hospital, but required that it be dedicated as a non-sectarian hospital. He retired from his apartments to the woodshed on the rear of the lot, where he now resides. He says the associations of the property are too dear for him to leave it entirely, so he has asked that he may spend his remaining years in keeping up the property for the sisters.

To him money appeals little. He says that for his happiness all he wants is a crust of bread, a place to lay his head and clothes to keep him comfortable. He says the happiest moments of his life will be when he is to unburden himself of all his wealth and start on an equal footing with his fellow beings in the struggle for sustenance.

He came to this state a poor boy. Here he amassed wealth through business shrewdness and good fortune by buying, feeding and selling cattle, then clearing land and selling timber, and finally by investing his accumulations in banks and real estate.

Helping old people is the hobby of Mr. Slimmer. He has given thousands of dollars for hospitals, homes for the friendless and old people's homes.

But he drives his bargains well, demonstrating the shrewdness by which he gained his money. If he gives money for some home he draws the papers himself. He has laughed in the faces of lawyers who have been employed by religious societies to break his contracts that they might violate some of the provisions therein. They have always been found too strong.

Mr. Slimmer is a bachelor, and in making his contracts there is always one clause. That is that there shall be no women on the board of directors. He has no confidence in their executive ability. He says they are quarrelsome and arouse strife detrimental to the welfare of the institution. He is against marriage—that is a part of his philosophy. "Those who say they marry because they feel it to be a part of their duty," remarked the philosopher, "or because they feel it incumbent upon them to perpetuate the race by reproduction, are hypocrites."

Another clause in his contracts is that no inmate of any institution to which he gives money shall be asked to go to religious services. He does not object to services being held in the institutions, but wants the inmates left to their own discretion as to going. "Because," explains the philosopher, "old persons might not like to refuse to go to services, and they are bigoted in their ideas. They might hear something that would arouse their anger and make them miserable. I am trying to make their last years those of perfect peace and happiness."

With no creed, he believes he is growing rich in the smiles bestowed upon him for his kindness. Believing that it will be "harder for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven than for a camel to pass through the needle's eye," he is rapidly doing away with his earthly gain. He exclaims:

"What is money? It is the capacity to curb one's own wants, and has a corresponding capacity to do good for others and to make others happy.

"My possessions are a trust fund, which will have to be disposed of some time, and there is no better time to dispose of them than while I am here to plan and figure out what is best to do with them.

"It is not charity. I cannot take the money with me when I go from this field of human activity. I cannot wear it or eat it. I cannot sleep more than other men, and if I could that would cost me nothing. Money generally lies heavily upon men's stomachs and gives those who have most of it sour faces. Remove the money and they will have more pleasant faces and happier lives.

"I have tested my system by my own conscience, and know it is right. If Mr. Rockefeller will let me handle his money for a while he will die blessing me after I have spent it all. He is now a pauper in everything but money. Carnegie will never be happy until he gets down to true life and relieves distress and sorrow and suffering and humiliation."

Slimmer does not believe in building monuments for himself in the way of libraries and schools. He contends that true charity is to nurse the wounds of flesh and conscience among his fellow beings.

In his woodshed he eats for his breakfast hot water and toast. His dinner he usually takes with some friend, and his supper is hard bread and coffee. He is a sturdy man, though of slight build.

MATCHMAKING IN PARIS

Light Thrown Upon the Practice by a Duchess' Experience.

Not long ago at a dinner, the conversation changed from the subject of charity balls organized by the French nobility to their present condition in money matters, and one of the princely dowagers became the leading topic of conversation. Her prestige with her people is still great, and she is the organizer of almost all parties, programs of sports, charitable enterprises; in a word, everything that an active society woman does, who has no home duties.

"I heard," said one of the guests, "that the Duchesse of C. had lost her fortune, and that she accepts commissions for the marriages she arranges."

"She does not accept money," said a baroness, who knows the duchess intimately, "but she knows all the marriageable men and women in her set, knows the amount of their fortunes, and as she has great influence, she brings those who suit one another together. Now, if the young people or their parents send her a valuable present, she accepts it. Of course, she has an eye upon marriageable American girls, and has made matches between them and French dukes, princes and counts; but she is not in favor of such alliances, and prefers to arrange marriages between men and women belonging to the same class."

"But I have been told that at one time she had the largest fortune in the French nobility."

"You must remember that she gave almost a million francs to the Boulanger cause. After Boulanger declared that he would put Louis Philipne on the throne, and all the nobility rallied around him, the Duchesse of C. was the only one of her class who had money to throw away, and she nearly emptied her overflowing coffers into the empty ones of the general."

"What did ne promise her for the sacrifice?"

"That she would be the first lady of the land: that she would preside at all the grand ceremonies. The general had left his wife; the duchess was too old to hope for an alliance by marriage, but she was promised a place as dowager of the new kingdom. Boulanger had no intention of keeping his promise to the duchess any more than with Rochefort and other Republicans. It is only in French histories that we find such enigamtic characters as Boulanger. How that man could obtain such prestige and still be a first-class fool, is beyond my understanding."

"But to come back to the duchess; she must still have money, or she could not hold the rank she does."

"Yes, she still has several millions of francs, but she has responsibilities. She has married her sons and daughters under contracts which oblige her to give certain incomes to them. These contracts must be lived up to, for I think her sons-in-law and daughters-in-law would be mean enough to sue her for breach of contract if she did not carry them out. Then she has several chateaux and city houses to be kept up, and that takes money. Besides, she really does much good. She is at the head of all charitable enterprises organized by her class of people. She is over 70 and one of the most active of women; rides horseback every morning, has two or three automobiles, goes to the hunt in the winter, superintends her own financial affairs, and wants people to believe that she is a great sculptor, but I am told that she has poor sculptors, whom she supports, do the work. She is a woman who has inherited the valor and energy of her ancestors, and expends them, as all their descendants do, on the small tasks of civilized life."—Brooklyn Eagle.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S LAKES

Three Thousand Bodies of Water Without Names.

There are 687 named lakes on the island of Newfoundland and 2,000 known ones without names. The island has about 4,000 miles of seacoast, including that of bays like Bonavista, Notre Dame, Fortune, St. Marys, Bonne, St. George, Placentia and Bay of Islands. From one to six streams of clear green water empty into each of these bays.

Every stream that reaches salt water is a salmon stream. Back from all that coast are other and easily reached streams that have not even a tradition of a fish-net, rod or hook, and lakes never mapped where one may camp and add to the fare wild geese and ducks, willow grouse, whose plumage turns white in winter; ptarmigan, plover and curlew. These camping places bring a unique sense of remoteness and solitude. Only darkness around a campfire in the Newfoundland jungles and over the tundras can understand the tinge of fear that sometimes becomes almost appalling in the vast solitudes.

His Strenuous Finish.

"Yes," said the sad-faced young man in the smoking car, "I'm out of baseball for keeps. Why, in my first game this season they got onto me in the third inning and pounded me all over the field."

"Oh, you shouldn't let a little thing like that discourage you," rejoined the hardware drummer. "Many a good pitcher has been up against similar luck."

"Yes," continued the victim, "but, you see, I wasn't the pitcher; I happened to be the umpire."

BUTCHER-BARON'S TROUBLE

A £50 necklace has just been the cause of considerable excitement in a theatre at Montmartre. It had been stolen by a young butcher from a woman who was his customer, and later it was recognized by the loser on the neck of a girl who sat near her at the performance. Accused of wearing things that did not belong to her, the girl stated before the commissary of police that the necklace was a present from her friend, the Baron de Montegallina. The nobleman in question was at once sent for and turned out to be the butcher, whose thieving proclivities had got the better of his honesty. The commissary, after a rigorous cross-examination, learned from the butcher's lips that he had stolen the necklace and assumed the title of Baron in order to win the affection of a young lady who otherwise would have had nothing to do with him. He is now in the lockup awaiting his trial.—Paris correspondence in London Globe.

Not Dead, but Taking Tickets.

Norly—I haven't heard anything of Jinks for a long, long time. He must be dead.

Butts—No; not dead, but the next thing to it.

Norly—What do you mean?

Butts—He's married to an opera singer.—Houston Post.

Remember the Editor.

Love letters should always be written only on one side of the paper. This will make it much more convenient for the newspapers when the letters are read in court in breach of promise suits.—Somerville Journal.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From L. C. Page & Co., Boston:

A new edition has been recently published of Mr. Charles G. D. Roberts' translation of de Gaspe's Les Anciens Canadiens, which Mr. Roberts has rechristened Cameron of Lochiel, after the leading character in the book. The story deals with that period of Canadian history when the French and English were struggling for the possession of Canada, and its greatest value lies in its pictures of early Canadian life.

Mr. Roberts describes this book as a classic of Canadian literature, which succeeds in throwing, by its faithful depictions of life and sentiment among the early French Canadians, a strong light upon the motives and aspirations of the race.

Mrs. Jim and Mrs. Jimmie is a story by Stephen Conrad, written in the form of a monologue, which relates the experiences of the kindly Mrs. Jim and how she helped the happiness of life in a village. The book describes events characteristic of village life and tells of several matches which Mrs. Jim was instrumental in making and which were celebrated at the end of the story with weddings. It is all very good-natured and cheery and the story is tempered with a sensible philosophy which shows how to get the best out of life.

Loves' Cross Currents is a novel by Algernon Charles Swinburne, the greatest of English poets, and the only novel he has ever written. It is a story of cross purposes told in letters written by those most vitally interested. Love is the theme of the novel, which is of the kind to be classed with those called clever and brilliant. Its charm lies in its poetic beauty. It is in prose rather than in the story. Harper & Brothers, New York.

Black Butterflies, by Bertha St. Luz, is featured as a novel in which occultism is the strong point. It is a story of English society whose rather rowdy people, and the occultism is brought in by means of the wonderful powers of a Hindu gentleman who has discovered many secrets of the hidden world. The book is too sensational to be seriously accepted. R. F. Fenno, New York.

The story of Sir Guy of Warwick, a favorite legendary hero of the mediaeval romanticists of England, is retold for the children by Gordon Hall Gerould, in a style which has about it in incident, description and adventure the charm of the days of chivalry. Sir Guy was a good and valorous knight, who patterned his life on noble lines and worked with steadfast purpose to reach the summit of his high aims. The romance is of the kind to appeal to the imaginative child as does the fairy tale, and its glamour is enhanced by the quaint illustrations picturing some important moments of the story. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

The volume entitled A Dicker in Souls is made up of a miscellaneous collection of short stories whose author is Will S. Gidley. Many kinds of emotions, situations and moods are represented in the group of clever tales, though the sunny side is uppermost and comedy in the ascendant. The book is illustrated and is published by The M. W. Hazen Co., New York.

A guide to conduct and dress on all occasions has been prepared by Charles Harcourt under the title, Good Form for Men. What is correct in the matters of dress, habits, conversation, behavior and customs in society is fully explained and elaborated with cautions against that which should be avoided, and with directions in the art of being well-bred. The John C. Winston Co., Philadelphia.

BIG PACKING CASES.

Monster Receptacles Now a Feature of the Shoe Trade.

Monster shoe cases are now a distinct detail of the shoe export trade, says the Shoe Retailer. A case weighing nearly half a ton, shipped to the Hawaiian islands, and another containing 225 dozen shoes, shipped to Cuba, are recent instances.

The size of the cases is forced upon manufacturers by the customs regulations, as by total shipments in one case a delay that might follow loss of one case in any one shipment is avoided, the custom house practice being in case of missing cases from a shipment to hold the entire lot until the missing part is found.

The big cases are really nests of cases, each one subdivided into compartments. The Cuban trade asks for shoes in dozen pair lots, a practice that makes for disarrangement of manufacturing systems of shoemakers.

One box-making firm specializes now on big cases for export trade, and these sometimes are so big that they have to be lowered down the elevator shaft on a pulley instead of on the usual car.

The Better Part of Valor.

The courage of one's convictions is an excellent thing, but it should never be allowed to become unyoked from the discretion of one's reasqn.—Puck.

The Sunday School.

A MAN AND A BOOK.

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 13 is, "Josiah and the Book of the Law." 2 Chron. 34:14-28.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

That is a red letter day in the life of a young man of parts when he first meets the masters of literature. Shakespeare, once but a great name, becomes a land of Arcadia; Tenyson moves the noblest sentiments of his heart; Browning summons him to the soul's home on the heights; Scott leads him into the golden field of romance; and Hugo shows him that he is of blood brother to all humanity. The ending of these beginnings, who can tell?

Especially momentous is the occasion when a person of sensitive nature first finds the Bible for himself, as a living book, and not as a mere article of ecclesiastical furniture. He has known it always as the repository of texts from which sermons were preached, and as a book much affected by religious people. But of a sudden, in a shining, transfiguring hour, he realizes that the Book is for him individually—that it is athrob with present import, that it is delicately attuned to his immediate need and attitude, and that it is directly for him a clear, insistent and authoritative message of duty and destiny.

The discovery of the Bible, as each person makes it for himself, is as great an occasion as Columbus' discovery of America, or as King Josiah's discovery of the old Book of Law. This is the one vital, comprehensive, power imparting and eternally contemporaneous volume. It continues, year after year, to be the "best selling book of the week." It is, as its name declares, "The" Book.

A King's Treasure.

It was while treasure hunting that the priests found among the silver and gold of the temple the better riches of the Book of the Law. Josiah had been instituting reforms, as last week's lesson showed, and in the progress of the work this particular and precious roll—possibly the original, certainly a special and authoritative copy—was unearthed. The discovery recalls the principle that we get light as we go on, the converse of which is that "every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known." Because the temple had been neglected; its guidance has been lost.

A reckless miner from Death Valley, Cal., who has been illustrating in the eyes of the country the proverb, "A fool and his money are soon parted," has presumably found one of the "lost mines" of that region, the loss of which many men have lost their lives. Lost arts there are, also, and lost peoples. There are even lost Bibles today, as in Josiah's time. Dr. J. Balcom Shaw rescued one from an ash barrel, and it now adorns the pulpit of a great New York church. Some Bibles are lost in the bottoms of trunks and in garrets, and some are effectively lost in glass cases and on parlor tables. In every case it is a dire calamity when a person or people loses the Bible.

It was a special copy of the Law that was found by the priests; in the sense that one's own Bible is dearer and clearer and fuller of meaning to him than any other. There is a difference in Bibles. The passing of the cumbersome family Bible is not to be regretted where it is supplanted by the more convenient and usable individual Bible in the best translation. He is poor, indeed, who does not possess his own Bible, more familiar to his fingers than any other book.

King Josiah found his in the temple. That is where it would naturally be looked for; although it is sometimes lost from modern churches. People go to church to find out what the word of God is; they do not want a garbled edition of the daily paper, nor some man's homiletical essay on the topics of the times, not even man's ingenious comments on the Book itself; they want the word, plainly and directly presented and expounded.

The Corner Stone of Reform.

This great find was exactly what was needed to make Josiah's reforms deep and abiding. There is no permanent basis for religious progress except as generally read Bible. There is a deal of talk today about an "ethical revival" but no merely ethical revival can come to stay; it must be sustained by study of the Scriptures. Impulses and emotions pass, Bible truth remains. No matter how many converts a revival may gain

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 185,000

CURRENT COMMENT.

The milliner's idea is that a bird on the hat is worth two in the bush.

Rev. Anna Shaw objects to the term "fair sex." How old is Anna?

Mr. Burbank says he can make a perfect man. But could he keep him out of politics?

The czar has a perfect system of promises. When one comes due he issues another equally as good.

Tom Lawson announces that he will make no more speeches this year. More strength to his resolution.

By an oversight on the part of Mrs. Chadwick, the receivers have $14,000 to distribute among her creditors.

Senator Depew is a good talker and a good story teller, but he has had no experience in writing resignations.

According to the census bureau the wealth per capita in the United States is $1,238. Thanks, census bureau.

Corea is sending an envoy to the peace conference. What he gets will probably be handed him out of the back door.

An Ohio hen is reported to be laying boiled eggs, but so far, all efforts to get her to lay before breakfast have failed.

President Roosevelt has made it plain to the Russian envoys that he thinks their country has been thoroughly licked.

Tom Lawson has quit talking, with the idea that he is taking a rest, when the truth is he is simply giving others a rest.

M. Witte talks well, but of course he had a lot of time while coming over to think of what he would say when he got here.

Secretary Shaw says there is plenty of money in the country. Most of us are forced by circumstances to take his word for it.

We have been waiting for some Ohio Democrat to charge Emperor William with wanting to be the George B. Cox of Europe.

Dr. Mary Walker intimates that clothes do not make gentlemen. Dr. Mary has been wearing men's clothes long enough to know.

It is worth noting that neither Uncle Russell Sage nor Aunt Hetty Green got themselves into any entangling alliances with the Equitable.

J. Pierpont Morgan has returned from Europe with 127 suits of clothes. Can't understand why he should buy 126 more than he needs.

Senator Beveridge is prolific in advice to young men, but he does not go so far as to hold out the hope that they can all be Beveridges.

Governor Pennypacker says Quay was "a greater statesman than Clay or Webster." Quay has hardly been dead long enough for that.

In order to secure a reprieve, Bigamist Hoch had to scrape up $500. Has it reached a stage where the blind goddess also has her price?

According to the talk of Mr. Witte, and he does lots of it, he didn't come over here to buy peace, but simply to do a little shopping.

Germany is a great country, but there are times when Emperor William feels that it is too small for him to move around in with comfort.

Copious rain followed the prayers of good people of Paterson, N. J. Reports do not say that they saw a cloud before beginning to pray.

After all, conditions in this country must be in pretty fair shape, or Colonel Bryan would not feel safe in going away for a tour of the world.

Governor Douglas' fear of the presidency has not reached that alarming stage where he has to look under the bed before he can go to sleep.

Perhaps Governor Lafollette doesn't stop to think, when he is abusing John D. Rockefeller, that he is taking the bread out of Ida Tarbell's mouth.

Nobody will care to enter into joint debate with Secretary Shaw on his explanation that by having a deficit the country will avoid the dangers of a surplus.

District Attorney Jerome says the Kansans have the "esthetic yearnings of a rural community." Jerome was careful to get out of the state before he said it.

If M. Witte is going to make a habit of kissing railway conductors, we may soon be presented with the spectacle of conductors wearing baseball masks while on duty.

Could Mr. Rockefeller get the sympathy of all men who would have done as he has done under similar circumstances he would have no reason for further yearning.

Russia's idea of an indemnity is $500,000. One of the first things the Japanese envoys will have to do will be to convince Russia that the peace conference is not a horse trade.

A scientist announces that experiments lead him to believe that man does not think with his brains. He should kindly tell us what he was thinking with when he reached that conclusion.

Tesla says he has discovered a means by which he can throw the earth out of its orbit. He does not, however, go so far as to say that he will do it, so that there is no occasion for worry.

THE QUEEN'S ADVOCATE.

The concluding chapters of "Mysterious Mr. Sabin" are printed in this issue of The Blade. Beginning with next week's number we will publish a new serial, "The Queen's Advocate." It is a very fascinating bit of fiction which The Blade feels pleased to give its readers, believing that they will thoroughly appreciate it.

JAPS HAVE SAKHALIN ISLAND

The Japanese troops have accomplished what appears to have been a very easy task—the capture of Sakhalin island. Operations there, which began July 7, have closed. At the end of a little less than four weeks, the last of the Russian troops have surrendered. From a military standpoint no great interest centered in the operations. A pretense of opposition was made, but Russian reinforcements were out of the question, and the inevitable result followed. The mikado's army is in full possession, with troops on the Siberian mainland, near the mouth of the Amur, opposite the northern end of Sakhalin island.

President Roosevelt has intimated to the Russian peace envoys that their nation has been completely beaten, and a view of the situation justifies him in saying so. The Russians seem completely overwhelmed, with nothing on which to base a forlorn hope. The movement against Vladivostok has not progressed as rapidly as was expected a week or two ago, but there is nothing to indicate that any part of the Japanese program has been abandoned. With Sakhalin island in complete possession of the Japanese, troops from there may now be used to reinforce the army in Northern Corea for an expedition against Vladivostok. Advances, it is reported, are being made along two passes and definite news may be expected from there at almost any time.

Correspondents report that the rainy season is on in Manchuria, and that movements with artillery are absolutely impossible. Similar reports were sent out during August of last year, but it will be recalled that on August 3 Gen. Oku occupied Haicheng; August 25 Kuroki's left column began operations against Liao-Yang, and that city was entered September 4. The so-called "rainy season" did not stop the Japanese then, and there is little reason why it should put a stop to contemplated operations now.

If there is hope for Russia, it must come from Portsmouth. There is certainly nothing to look forward to in the field of operations.

PUBLICITY VS. CORRUPTION.

The country continues to discuss the remarkable interview given the public a few days ago in which corporate corruption and greed for wealth were handled in the cardinal's incisive and masterly manner.

But Cardinal Gibbons not only arraigned modern tendencies, he pointed out the remedy. At the same time he eulogized the work of the newspapers and declared that the dread of exposure in the public press kept many men in the path of rectitude who otherwise would stray away into the bypaths of personal graft. The cardinal says:

> The bright spot in the whole swamp of corruption is that degradation is made known. The greater the evil the greater the possibility of remedy. The fear of exposure is the counterbalancing element, and that fear is due to the efforts of the press. There is nothing a man prizes more than reputation, and the only way effectually to upset his reputation is exposure in the press. Sometimes there are exaggerations, but, as a rule, exposures of public men are benefactions. Wrongdoing is certain to be found out, and publicity is the one great punishment staring it in the face.

The great majority of newspapers do not knowingly exaggerate. There are some, of course, that pander to the sensational and make a mountain out of a mole hill, but for the most part the newspapers seek the truth and publish it as it is.

A newspaper must have the confidence of the community in which it circulates, else it cannot survive. It uses judgment in its commendations and condemnations. It may, occasionally, do an individual an injustice, but it stands ready to make amends for its errors. It does not criticise and denounce without cause.

Cardinal Gibbons is right in maintaining that publicity of existing evils prevent those which are projected. No class of men know this as well as those engaged in editing newspapers. Publicity is a check to crime as well as the means of bringing criminals to punishment. Exposures of wrong doing on the part of public men are benefactions.

A SELFISH VIEW.

At the beginning of July there were 32,058 rural delivery mail routes in operation in the country, or 7,492 more than at the same time last year. A thousand more new routes are to be established and 3,500 are being examined and will probably be started.

The fact that because of the free delivery of rural mail there is a heavy deficiency in the postoffice department—a deficiency equaling half the entire government deficit—moves the Boston Herald to say:

> The popularity of this service among those who get it is great and unabated, but to those who dwell in thickly settled communities, where the postal service is insufficient, the feeling is not so enthusiastic. They feel that the money spent in speeding mail to the farmers' front gates might be better applied to increasing the efficiency of the postal service in the larger towns and cities.

That selfish spirit may prevail in Boston, but we trust outside of that center of supposed superculture the people are broader-minded. There is no reason why farmers should not have their mail delivered to them daily, as is done for their city cousins, and certainly there is more justice in giving the farmers one daily mail than to do as the Herald suggests, stop the free delivery of rural mail, and expend that money in giving the people of the cities four or five daily deliveries.

Free rural delivery has come to stay, and the service will be extended in spite of the deficit and the Boston Herald.

SOLID PROSPERITY.

This country was never more solidly properous than it is now. Business is expanding in a wholesome manner, the farmers are preparing to harvest record breaking crops, and the mills of the country are running to their normal capacity.

The exhibit for July was encouraging. The total liabilities resulting from failures were less than they have been for any other month since April, 1901. Railway earnings increased 9.1 per cent, while foreign trade at the port of New York showed a gain in exports of $1,776,184, and in imports of $1,608,564, as compared with July 1904.

Crop reports are generally favorable. Winter wheat is almost past possible damage, while corn is rapidly recovering lost ground. The crop is still late but with a few weeks of good corn weather it will be one of the largest ever put on the market. Other grains promise equally as well and with the heavy traffic growing out of the transportation of these enormous yields, the railroads should enjoy a period of unexampled activity.

The industrial situation has cleared perceptibly in the last few weeks. The collapse of the teamsters' strike in Chicago was attended with sensational disclosures that should convince the laboring man that he can more safely trust his own good sense than follow the counsel of hired leaders who do not hesitate to use the organization for their own personal interests. There was always danger that this strike would become widespread in spite of the fact that there was no justice in this particular case on the side of the strikers, but public sentiment became more than passive and the leaders themselves were made to see the hopelessness of the struggle before more serious consequences resulted. Chicago industries, for a time threatened with paralysis, are again resuming their normal condition and that city is sharing in the general prosperity of the country.

Proof of the stability of affairs in the United States is shown by the Equitable sandal. Had this exposure been made in a time of financial depression, a panic must have followed. But capital, usually timid, refused to be stampeded over the muddle into which the business of this gigantic corporation was thrown, and there has been scarcely more than a ripple on the surface.

THE LABOR FAMINE.

A couple of weeks ago New York state was asking for 50,000 farm laborers to help harvest the crops. Canada is now offering a bonus to immigration agents for men to locate in that country. The great west sent up the same old cry this summer for men. The cotton mills of New England are running on short time for the want of help. The South is hampered in its manufacturing and mining development because it cannot get laborers. Building operations are delayed in many cities because there are not enough carpenters and bricklayers to meet the demand. In Pittsburg this scarcity of labor has reached the famine point and construction work on some buildings is at a standstill.

The New York Commercial has been investigating this labor famine, and after receiving and publishing reports from its correspondents in all parts of the country, says:

> While strikes and the agitation of labor questions continue to be a menace to industrial prosperity and progress in this country, a far more serious problem confronting capitalists and employers today is the purely economic one of an adequate supply of skilled labor. As a general statement ther is an actual famine of skilled labor just now in all lines of production.
>
> It is a most alarming fact—one that has only recently been disclosed as the result of a painstaking investigation and one that cannot be refuted—that many millions of American capital are today lying idle and unproductive simply because its owners prefer not to risk its employment in industrial enterprises that are already suffering from this skilled labor famine.
>
> The situation is little short of marvelous. Immigration reached high tide during the year ending June 3d. More tha na million forcigners came to this country in that time and fully 600,000 of them were males. Add to this influx the growth in population here at home and then contemplate that in spite of it all the country is in the throes of a labor famine!

Of course there are those who will not work. One problem of the unemployed was explained in New York city during the recent hot spell. A restaurant keeper who wanted some help to fill his ice chest went to City Hall park where several hundred men were sleeping. Forty of these men were awakened and offered wages and a meal if they would work. Not one of them accepted the offer. A policeman induced two men to take the job. One quit at the end of fifteen minutes and the other lasted only an hour. Such men will complain of hard times and the cry for laborers which is going up from all parts of the country is unheeded by them.

This labor famine is an indication of the general prosperity of the country—a prosperity unrivaled in the history of the Republic. There is not a cloud in the sky and there is reason for believing the good times will continue and that labor will find steady and profitable employment.

THE AUTOMOBILE INDUSTRY.

Statistics compiled by the New York Herald show a surprising volume of business in the manufacture and sale of automobiles in this country. For the first six months of 1905 it is estimated that 10,000 machines were sold in ten states. New York, Massachusetts and New Jersey are said to be the three great automobile states, these states taking out 8,500 new licenses from January to July. To show the capital tied up in manufacturing automobiles it is estimated that in ten of the eastern states it aggregates $20,000,000.

The machines in use throughout this part of Ohio are rapidly increasing in number. In one small town in northwestern Ohio, where, within a generation, it was almost impossible, at certain seasons, to pull a light wagon with two horses, there are now thirty automobiles in use daily. That the machine has come to stay is evident, and that it will be made more durable for general usage is a certainty.

WOULD NOT STAMPEDE.

Thinking Prohibitionists of Ohio were in sufficient force at the state convention to preserve the integrity and the respectability of the party. A few hotheads, inspired, no doubt, by personal friendship for Pattison, did their utmost to secure an indorsement of the Democratic candidate, but fortunately for the cause of prohibition, were unable to make any considerable headway.

It is a debatable question if the men at the head of this movement are loyal Prohibitionists. The policy which they purposed to fasten on the party was the antipodes of all that has gone before in the slow process of its growth. The rallying cry has been to look to the future and trust to the present to care for itself. The necessity for avoiding entangling alliances has been consistently urged. The danger of permitting side issues to turn the party from its true course has been as a red light signal.

But whenever it was necessary to secure restrictive legislation of the liquor traffic in this state, the friends of temperance have found always that they must depend on the Republican party. Never yet have they succeeded in obtaining anything from the Democracy. The last great piece of legislation—the Brannock bill—by which Ohio is placed far ahead of most other states in the matter of intelligent regulation of the liquor traffic, is the offspring of Ohio Republicanism. In this state at least there would be nothing inconsistent in an act of the Prohibitionists offering to join forces with the Republicans, but imagine, if you can, a condition that should induce them to enter the camp of their traditional enemy. Leaders who have labored earnestly to build up the party trembled yesterday at the possibility that confronted them—a possibility that, if it ever attained fruition, meant the disintegration of the party as a political factor. Agents of the enemy were busily engaged throwing dust in the eyes of delegates and endeavoring to start a stampede, but the real friends of temperance stood firm and the day was saved.

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

During the first three months of this year, according to the quarterly bulletin of the interstate commerce commission, there were more than three thousand railroad accidents in this country due to derailments and collisions—the class of accidents termed preventable. These preventable accidents killed 232 people and wounded 3,713. The whole number of persons killed in these three months by all kinds of railway casualties was 909, while the number wounded reached the appalling figure of 14,387. If the ratio is maintained throughout the year it will mean the killing of 3,636 and the wounding of 57,588.

But, some one says, when the millions of passengers who ride on trains each year is considered the number killed and wounded in the three months is not so large. That is not the point. Many of these accidents were due solely to carelessness, and the reckless handling of trains is not excusable at any time or by any road.

One road, and it does not miss Toledo, either, after an appalling disaster, explained the changes it had made and the further safeguards it had applied in order to prevent similar wrecks in the future, a clear admission that it had not done all it could to protect its patrons. Is it the policy of railroads to wait until scores of passengers are killed and injured before doing everything possible to prevent accidents?

If railroads will not take all possible precautions to insure the safety of those who patronize them the public should have recourse to the courts and should avail themselves of the law and inflict such punishment on indifferent railroad officials as will make them more careful.

CHAIRMAN SHONTS'S PLAN.

Announcement that work will be suspended on the Panama canal until the sanitary plans of Chairman Shonts have been perfected accords with the stated policy of the chairman. He has expressed the utmost confidence in the feasibility of the project without discussing the relative merits of the sea level or lock alternatives. He has said that first consideration would be the health of the laborers, and now that he is on the ground, it is evident that he still considers sanitation of paramount and pressing importance.

Ample quarters will be provided for the men and every precaution taken to insure them good health. That condition having been secured, the actual work of digging will be prosecuted with all possible speed. The American people will have the more reason to be proud of this canal if it is built without great sacrifice of human life. Chairman Shonts has begun his administration wisely and humanely, and the fact will greatly increase the confidence the public reposes in him.

Better spend millions more on the canal, if, by so doing, we can preserve the health of the men upon whose work we must depend for the consummation of the enterprise.

PRESERVE THE PROPRIETIES

M. Witte has very promptly denied the truth of the interview ascribed to him yesterday by the New York Herald. He did not say that the conditions which the Japanese would impose would be intolerable and that negotiations would be broken off within a week. It didn't sound like M. Witte. It did sound like the invention of an irresponsible interviewer who had been sent out with a commission to get something that would sell his paper. The fact that the New York Herald stood sponsor for the reliability of the news led many reputable papers to publish it.

The incident, however, suggests the question whether an opportunity is not now afforded American newspapers to institute a code of international ethics. This country is eager that Japan and Russia shall come to terms of peace. Each has sent envoys here, on the invitation of the President, to open negotiations and, if possible, come to an agreement. Is it not a proper subject for the sensation mongers to let alone? Outside interference may break off negotiations and lead to a continuation of the war. The purported interview of M. Witte was embarrassing until it was denied and exceedingly irritating to the other principals if they gave it any credence previous to the denial. It is not the mission of these distinguished ambassadors to furnish "live matter" for the press. Their primary object has to do with humanity and government. Out of their negotiations will develop legitimate news of surpassing interest. Why should not the American newspapers for once content themselves with what properly belongs to them, trusting to their other regular channels to furnish such "fake" material as they feel they must have in order to keep up with the procession.

By all means, let the scandal mongers and sensation incubators keep hands off this peace conference. Leave the handling of this great event to the men who know legitimate news and who have some sense of propriety.

WILSON WON'T RESIGN.

Secretary Wilson has no intention of resigning the portfolio of agriculture to please President Jordan and the Southern Cotton association. He says that he has informed President Roosevelt of his course in connection with the scandals that have grown out of his department, and it has been approved. He acknowledges that he has not taken President Jordan into his confidence, and appears not to see the necessity or propriety of so doing.

Meanwhile the Cotton association has formulated a plan for the gathering and compiling of cotton statistics, and will probably submit it to the President, but it is doubtful if he will interfere with Secretary Wilson's course. The latter has been in the cabinet through two administrations, and has accomplished a good deal toward making the department efficient. The exposure of the grafters does not reflect either upon his integrity or capability, and his prompt action in weeding out all who have been implicated in the frauds will restore the department to the full confidence of the public. But the secretary has not stopped at this. He is reorganizing his staff of statisticians in a manner that will make a repetition of the offense practically impossible.

EXPOSURES DO NOT HURT THE PARTY

The present administration has set a notable example in the severity with which it has handled corruptionists in the government service. In the postoffice and interior departments, and now in the department of agriculture, wrong-doing has been exposed and punished. Many important bureau officials have been removed and some of them have been tried and convicted. In the legislative department three United States senators and two representatives—all members of the party in power—have been indicted. No favor or leniency has been shown and no weak fear has been entertained that exposures of wrongdoing would "hurt the party."—New York Tribune.

Yes, and the party is made stronger rather than weakened by the publicity policy of President Roosevelt. It is the covering up of wrong doing that hurts a party. The new way is not only better for the party but for the people as well. In the "good old times" when an official went wrong his party tried to cover up his irregularities and keep the affair from becoming public property for fear it might "hurt the party." There was more solicitude for the party than for the people.

It is different now. The Republican party does not claim that all the men it honors with public positions remain honest, but when it suspects an officer is crooked, it goes after him and the world is made acquainted with his shortcomings.

The party now disciplines unfaithful public servants and sends them to prison instead of glossing over scandal "for the sake of the party." The publicity plan of the Roosevelt administration is working well, and is an excellent thing for the public service and the Republican party. It can, with profit to both, be extended to states and municipalities.

UNCLE SAM TO THE RESCUE.

Answering the appeal of Governor Blanchard reinforced by the voice of the citizens of New Orleans, the national government has assumed charge of the fight against the dread yellow fever. The state authorities admit their inability to stay the plague and have called for help. The epidemic is spreading, and while there is nothing in the situation to cause a panic, it is essential that every available means be adopted to stamp out the disease.

Up to the present there have been only 89 deaths in New Orleans and the total number of cases is estimated at 476. But the fear is that the fever will be carried into other sections and for this reason especially it is proper that the United States authorities take charge. No local or state quarantine can be as effective as that which Uncle San can maintain in the infected district. His sanitary officers will not be influenced to make exceptions in any case, because of personal friendship and the result will be that the quarantined people will be kept where they belong. Moreover the transportation companies will not be permitted to break through the lines. They, too, will be held to strict accountability, a result scarcely possible where the quarantine is in the hands of local people.

Surgeon General Wyman, of the army, who will have supreme control, made a record for himself in Cuba where he fought the fever to a standstill. He is therefore familiar with the ground and, backed by all the resources of the government, should put a speedy end to the disease which is terrorizing the south.

GENERAL CARNAHAN.

The death at Indianapolis of James R. Carnahan deserves more than a passing notice. He was a brave soldier, afterward a good lawyer and always an upright citizen. But that for which his name will long be remembered wherever the organization founded on the story of Damon and Pythias thrives, is his connection with the military branch of Pythianism, for it was he who conceived and founded the uniform rank. He was its first commander back in 1884 and he has been its commander ever since.

The uniform rank, Knights of Pythias, now numbers 50,000, and is recognized by the government as the most valuable military adjunct outside of the militia. Its growth is largely due to the energy of General Carnahan and its efficiency to his executive power.

LOCATING THAT SURPLUS.

If Tom Lawson would stop looking through the reverse end of the telescope he would be less of a pessimist. In one of his recent harangues he told his hearers this:

> This country has been enjoying wonderful prosperity during the last thirty years. You can tell the country is prosperous if the people have a balance over the cost of necessities and luxuries of life. But the people have not got the balance, notwithstanding prosperity. We began to wonder where the balance went. It must have either gone to the banks, shorter hours of labor must have prevailed, or the necessities of life were more expensive. We find that none of these explanations was the true one. But men accumulate $5,000,000 in a comparatively short time. Here is where our surplus goes.

Perhaps the distribution of benefits has not been as equitable as might be wished. It never has been and never will be. But the people have a balance over the cost of necessities and the luxuries they deem necessary for their comfort. If Mr. Lawson will investigate the deposits of the banks of the country he will find something worth his consideration.

For instance, Mr. Lawson will find some of that surplus right here in Toledo, credited to thousands of thrifty men and women. In the fourteen savings banks and trust companies in this city there is now on deposit approximately $13,000,000. This does not take into account the national and private banks and the numerous building and loan companies which swells the total by many millions. The people of Toledo have shared generously in the prosperity of the country, and Tom Lawson should do more investigating and less senseless talking.

District Attorney Jerome doesn't think a great deal of Governor Folk. The governor doesn't talk enough to make a hit with Jerome.

We are led to believe by reports that the surgeons have fixed Admiral Rojentvensky's head up so nicely that it is better than it ever was.

Star Gazers Await Total Eclipse

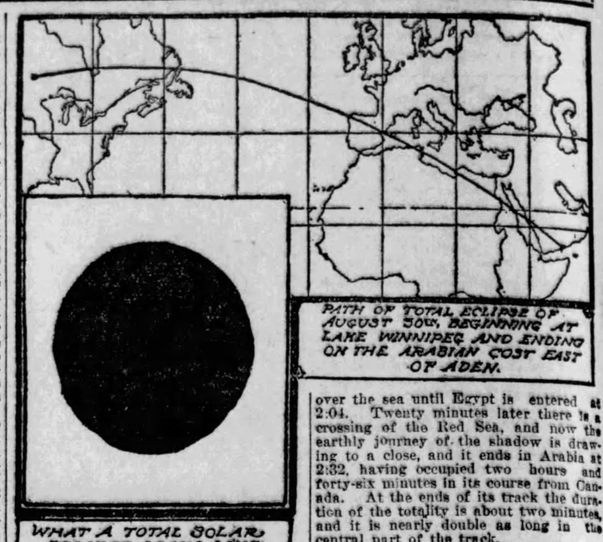
Astronomers are at present busily engaged in making preparations for a great event on August 30, inst. On that day there will be a total eclipse of the sun. There have been, however, so many total eclipses within the recollection of most of us that the question may well be asked as to why we are to pay any particular attention to this eclipse among the number. The reasons are easily stated. In the first place, the duration of totality at the best station is fairly long. The complete obscuration of the sun will last for three minutes fifty seconds. No doubt under a combination of favorable circumstances eclipses can and do sometimes happen in which the duration of totality, as it is called, is considerably greater. In some eclipses it has been indeed nearly twice as great. On the other hand, in many total eclipses which have been deemed worthy the attention of the astronomer, the precious seconds of totality have been barely half as many as those which will be available this month.

But a special reason why we hear so much about the eclipse of this autumn arises from the fact that it can be seen under the most favorable conditions in localities easily reached by a few days' journey. The middle of the eclipse, that is the occurrence of totality at noon, can be observed by those who travel no greater distance than to the north of Spain. There, either at Burgos or at a place one-third of the way from Saragossa to Madrid, or at Morella, there will be good prospect of clear weather, and a view of one of the sublimest of natural phenomena under the best possible conditions for observation.

Of course, without leaving our own homes the approaching eclipse will be visible to some extent. It will be visible over the whole of Europe and the greater part of Africa. It will be visible over the north Atlantic and over a great part of Canada, and doubtless will be noted by many hundreds of thousands of observers. It may here be mentioned that an eclipse of this kind can be observed on a bright day when the sun is high, in a manner which, though it may not be actually instructive from a scientific point of view, is certainly pleasing and picturesque. This observation is made, strange to say, not by looking up to the sun, but by looking down upon the ground. When the sun throws a shadow of a tree on the road the rays of light passing through interstices between the leaves form bright spots which, though we may not ordinarily notice the fact, are really images of the sun. When a large part of the disc of the sun is eclipsed then the bright part is reduced to a crescent, and consequently each of the myriad little solar images on the ground present to us beautiful crescents.

A most satisfactory way of observing the phenomenon is to obtain the assistance of a telescope, and then to arrange that the image of the sun shall be thrown on a screen. By this device a greatly enlarged image of the sun is obtained and the excessive brilliancy is suitably reduced.

But the characteristic phenomena which make eclipses so important are never exhibited when the phase of the eclipse is no more than a partial one. Complete extinction of the sun is necessary, or in other words it is necessary for the observer to take up such a position that the shadow of the moon shall pass over him as that shadow sweeps over the earth. It is with the object of getting into the track of the shadow that astronomers are now preparing for a visit either



WHAT A TOTAL SOLAR ECLIPSE LOOKS LIKE.

to Canada, or to Spain, or to Tunis, or to Egypt, for the line passes through these other countries as well as through Spain. The width of the shadow track is approximately 100 miles, but toward each end of the track the duration of the totality diminishes, so that to see the eclipse under the most favorable conditions a position should be taken as near as possible to the central line.

Just nineteen minutes before noon on August 30, 1905, Greenwich time, the shadow cone of the moon cast by the sun, after rapidly moving through space, first strikes the earth. The place so honored is about Winnipeg, and the industrious farmers will there doubtless be astonished to see the rising sun appearing as a black globe. The shadow has fallen on the earth and now as a black spot about 100 miles in diameter it commences an eastern rush at headlong speed across our continents and oceans. In two or three minutes after its arrival it has crossed Hudson's Bay, and then just five minutes before noon in London the shadow launches from the coast of Labrador upon the Atlantic.

Over the Atlantic the black spot rushes. Generally, of course, the shadow is cast upon a mere waste of water, but it may no doubt occasionally happen that the mariner has to record in his log that he was overtaken by the shadow, that broad day was suddenly transformed into night, and any lights which happened to be burning on the vessel would then stream forth into the gloom with unexpected brightness. Nearly an hour is occupied in this ocean transit, during which, from the astronomer's point of view, the eclipse is wasted.

As the Greenwich clock shows ten minutes to 1, the sun being now high in the heavens, and consequently the opportunities for observation being at their best, the Atlantic journey is over, and the shadow enters Europe near Cape Finisterre. For about twenty-five minutes the course lies through Spain, and then the Mediterranean is reached. This sea is crossed till Tunis is entered at 1:40. Then again follows a passage over the sea until Egypt is entered at 2:04. Twenty minutes later there is a crossing of the Red Sea, and now the earthly journey of the shadow is drawing to a close, and it ends in Arabia at 2:32, having occupied two hours and forty-six minutes in its course from Canada. At the ends of its track the duration of the totality is about two minutes, and it is nearly double as long in the central part of the track.

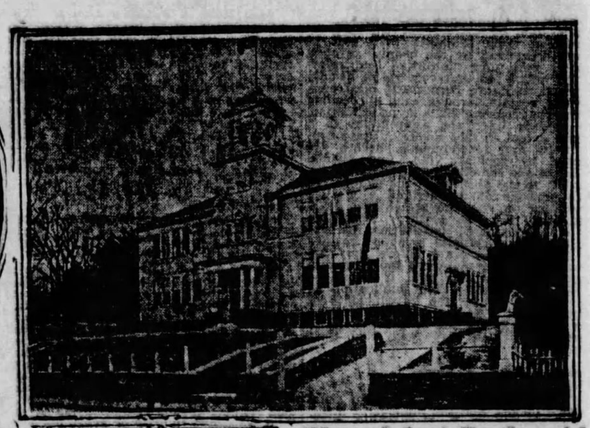
The circumstances of this eclipse are in every way so favorable that astronomers are making strenuous efforts to observe it at various places throughout its long journey. The eclipse will be observed before it leaves the American coast in Labrador not only by American observers but by astronomers who will travel thither from Europe. Then, of course, special attention will be directed to the observations in the north of Spain, and also in Tunis, and in Egypt. Thus at widely distant stations along the track, elaborate photographic appliances for depicting the appearance of the corona, and for obtaining information as to its spectrum, will be busily engaged. This wide distribution of the observing stations make it highly probable that even if the weather be unfavorable in some places, it will not be so in all places.

Thus some results may be considered as practically certain, but there is another advantage of a very different kind. The duration of the total eclipse under the most favored condition still falls somewhat short of four minutes. There is thus but a very brief interval between the first and the last photograph that one observer can take. If, however, the corona can be photographed at Labrador by one party, and at Egypt by another, there may be an interval of as much as two hours between the two exposures.

The importance of this will be appreciated when we bear in mind one of the principal problems which it is hoped this eclipse may enable us to solve. The mysterious corona, well shown in the admirable pictures taken on April 16, 1893, by J. Kearney in West Africa, is certainly not a permanent structure. It is in constant movement, and in the intense energy of solar activity, the movements take place with such rapidity that in the space of a couple of hours such large changes take place as would be quite conspicuous on the two photographs taken at such an interval. The experience of former eclipses has shown this to be the case, and it may reasonably be expected that further light will be gained by the opportunities afforded by the coming eclipse.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Rich Society Leader Elected School Trustee.

Mrs. Clarence Mackay.



The School, Roslyn, L.I.

John F. Remsen.

Roslyn, N. Y., Aug. 5.—Mrs. Clarence H. Mackey is now trustee of Union Free school, of Roslyn, as told in previous dispatches to The Blade, and there is great rejoicing in Roslyn, with few exceptions. These exceptions are Dr. Peter D. Leys and eighty-three of his firm friends, who remained close to their candidate for school trustee.

Never has Roslyn witnessed such a sight as was seen about the village school house from noon until about four o'clock Wednesday. The largest vote ever cast at an election here before was eighty-four.

Almost every member of the Roslyn Republican Club turned out and voted for Mrs. Mackay, and three carriages and a stage were kept on the "run" from noon until four o'clock, when the polls closed. Dr. Leys also had two carriages rapidly moving through all portions of the village and brought many to the polls from their work who otherwise would not have cast a vote.

Clever politics was shown when several followers of Dr. Leys reached the school, where they were met by a score or more who were advocating the election of Mrs. Mackay. All sorts of persuasion were used and a number were so impressed that they yielded.

Dr. Leys remained within the school building and near the ballot clerks, while his followers used all means to rush voters past the line of some twenty-five members of the political club and have them cast their ballots before persuasion could be impressed upon them.

When the votes were counted after the polls closed it was found that of the 253 votes cast for Mrs. Mackay twenty-six did not state for what term Mrs. Mackay was elected, whether for two or three years, and Dr. Leys protested against allowing these to be legally counted. This matter will be taken up before the board of trustees at their next meeting when the new members will assume their duties.

Within a few minutes of four o'clock it was discovered that some workmen were at a distant point and had not cast their ballots. Four teams were sent for them, and when the galloping horses, all befoamed, reached the school, there was just seven minutes, and the seventeen men cast their ballots just in time.

The women of Roslyn took fully as active a part in the Mackay campaign as the men, and many who have been spending the summer at various resorts returned to the village to vote and also brought their husbands with them to do likewise, both being legal in a school election.

Notes of General Interest

The Argentine maize crop for 1905 is estimated by the ministry of agriculture to be 140,708,148 bushels, as against 175,188,713 bushels, the product of last year. The average yield per acre is 24.9 bushels, as compared with an average of 33.8 bushels in 1904.

Panama was on July 1 admitted to membership in the International Union of American Republics.

According to Senor Sanz, delegate of Chile to the International railway congress, his government is constructing and operating railways without deriving for the present any profit.

During the ten months ending with April last exports from the United States to Cuba were valued at $31,319,520, as against $21,855,745 during the corresponding period of the preceding fiscal year and $9,560,920 during a like period of the fiscal year 1898. The increase in exports during the year was therefore 43.3 per cent, while the imports from this country to Cuba increased 22.4 per cent.

The value of Mexican exports to the United States was $2,750,000 less in 1904-5 than they were in 1903-4.

Nicaragua's new constitution forbids monoplies of all kinds.

Current Events.

Wu Ting-fang, former Chinese minister to America, heads boycott.

King Oscar of Sweden picks a cabinet favorable to a peaceful settlement with Norway.

Liner Minneapolis collides with a submerged wreck at sea and loses a blade of her propeller.

Ohio prohibitionists turn down the Democratic nominee for governor and nominate Aaron S. Watkins.

Governor Otero of New Mexico says the territory is growing very rapidly in population, industry and also in wealth.

Fire in Jersey City sweeps a whole block, threatens shipping in North River and causes total loss of $100,000.

The kaiser announces himself for Prince Charles of Denmark as king of Norway, or, if this fails, for a republic.

One person was killed and forty were injured in a fight between police and striking longshoremen at San Juan.

Kipling's "Recessional" is one of the new poems inserted in the new Methodist hymnal which has just been issued.

Mr. Wilson invites the public to prefer charges against his employes and says his investigation will be thorough.

Coalition ministry is formed in Sweden, the majority of its members being in favor of a peaceful solution of the difficulties with Norway.

Congress, says Secretary Wilson, is responsible for the government refusing meat inspectors to small packers, thus aiding the beef trust.

Russell Sage voluntarily takes a holiday in honor of his eighty-ninth birthday anniversary for the first time any of his friends remember.

William Jennings Bryan, Jr., son of the Nebraska Democratic leader, is in a Chicago hospital suffering from an abscess in the right knee.

Mrs. Clarence H. Mackey is elected school trustee in Roslyn, Long Island, despite bitter opposition and a charge that she does not spell correctly.

Fort Sheridan mother, wife of Major Davison, U. S. A., after a search of six months locates her four children, whom she says their father kidnaped.

In speaking of the possible deficit that confronts congress Senator Cullom said he favors the cutting down of all appropriations to the lowest limit.

Celebration of the semicentennial of the ship canal at Sault Ste. Marie comes to an end with speeches by noted men, including Vice President Fairbanks.

Railroad earnings for June at heavy gains over the previous year and many important lines make good showing for the fiscal year ending with the month.

Record case of synesthesia, the "seeing" of sounds, is discovered in the case of a Baltimore clergyman and five children, all of whom are affected similarly.

Two girls, aged 15 and 12 years, daughters of Indiana farmers, are kidnaped by three men and a woman, but recovered after undergoing terrible experience.

Mrs. Dora Jennings, who gives her address as Scranton, Pa., is arrested as she is leaving the steamship Oceanic in New York, charged by another passenger with larceny.

William E. Curtis says that in New Mexico there is a public domain of 53,000,000 acres, allotments of which may be obtained free from the government by settlers.

Chicago wife of Major Elmore F. Taggart is accused in her husband's proceedings at Wooster, Ohio, for divorce of having engaged in a drinking bout and entertained an army officer late at night.

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for 1 year. **$5.50**

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bedquilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

The Blade Rotary Washing Machine may also be operated by a 1-12 horse power electric motor. The time of washing is reduced to 45 minutes at a cost of 1½ cent for electric power. Our price for this machine, fitted with motor, and The Weekly Blade one year is..... **$26**

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arise from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

4667—A Pretty Wash Frock.

The little maid as well as her mother must have a pretty frock for nice occasions, and though this be of the simplest material it is quite as charming if it be made in a pretty way. We give here a suggestion for a small gown of striped madras with yoke of allover lace or embroidery and a full ruffle of embroidery completing the yoke. The neck is cut in a Dutch square, and the sleeves are a short puff to make Miss Daintiness more lovable and attractive. The blouse is gathered in a long waisted effect to a narrow belt which is finished neatly so that the sash may be omitted, as it is on all smart gowns for little girls. The short puff sleeve is finished with a narrow band of insertion to match the yoke. The round, gathered skirt is adorned with three tucks just above the deep hem, but these may be omitted and bands of insertion or a ruffle of embroidery be substituted. White Persian lawn or organdie or a pretty dotted Swiss, which washes so well, might be used in this gown with a yoke of lace or tucks.

This pattern, number 4667, is in sizes 3 to 8 years.

6343—An Effective Blouse.

It is gratifying to see the progress of good taste among the devotees of fashion in the appreciation of fine materials. The finely tucked lingerie materials are held just as highly in the scale of worth as the most exquisite silks. In the separate blouse these sheer lingerie materials realize their most charming effects, as the development of the waist portrayed will show. The miniature tucks extending to yoke depth, front and back, broaden the shoulder line and give a mouish blouse which is drawn down easily into the girdle. The front panel effect is shown embroidered in English eyelet work as are also the cuffs and collar. These may be elaborated in other ways, using Italian lace insertion and edging sewed together for a lingerie blouse; or, in case a silk or cloth waist is desired, the plain materials may be kept or braid or passementeries applied. The pattern is very simple to follow and the veriest amateur need feel no trepidation in undertaking it.

6343—5 sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure.

6331—A Genteel Shirt Waist.

Every season of the year makes its demands upon the shirtwaist, and the coming months will be no exception to the rule. The new models are increasingly attractive, and their freedom from overelaboration is a great factor in this result. The smartest designs have simplicity as a foundation and rely upon the mode of trimming or cut for their charm and modishness. Here is a shirtwaist having only the three narrow tucks at the sides, front and back to cause labor for the amateur dressmaker. The chic is given by the fanciful trimming piece, which may be omitted if desired. This extends over the back to form a small square yoke. Pretty buttons brighten up the front and add to the general attractiveness. Any of the new waistcoatings may be used, linen or Rajah for warm weather wear and silk, broadcloth or Henrietta for other seasons. The pattern is extremely simple and readily adapted to home construction.

6331—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

6302—Ladies' Corset Cover.

The last few years have brought about a great revolution in underwear of all kinds, and we seem now to have reached the perfection of requirement and overelaboration in all that pertains to this department of woman's apparel. We have at last learned from the Parisienne that the cut and fit of undergarments is all of as much importance in the ensemble as the toilet itself. The distinguishing point of this model is the fitted front, which is especially desirable for stout persons. The back is crossed over and tied in the front of the corset by inserting whalebone in the seams. These, of course, could be removed for laundering. The darts which extend to the shoulder insure a smooth, easy fit. Any mode of trimming may be adopted, such as frills across the bust, inserts of lace in the seams, etc.

Sizes—32 to 42.

4670—A Fetching Russian Blouse Suit.

What lovable bits of humanity the little lads are in the manly little suits with which Mistress Fashion is at present garbing them. Much thanks is due Master Buster Brown for introducing the Russian blouse for it is a style universally becoming and appropriate to embryo manhood. Those suits stand much wear and tear if made of sturdy stuff, but even then they do not last long and mother will find them quite an expense unless she can fashion them at home. For this very purpose this pattern is designed and can easily be put together by the most inexperienced dressmaker. The suit consists of Russian blouse and trousers made of blue and white holland. The neck is finished with a chemisette and broad rolling collar of white pique while large white pearl buttons close the blouse a little to one side of the front. The sleeve is bishop in style, having only so much fulness as is needed for free and easy movement. Cuffs of the white pique give a pretty finish to the wrist and a white leathe belt lends the long-waisted effect. This model may be developed for a nice or knockabout suit, using butcher's linen, crash, fine linen or wool as material.

Pattern 4670; sizes 2 to 6 years.

4669—A Little Lingerie Frock.

The little people are surely beloved by Mistress Fashion for the pretty frocks which she has designed for them are more and more attractive. Simplicity is always the keynote in these little gowns for the wise woman knows that nothing is more inappropriate to youth than over adornment. This small dress is developed in pink chambray with insertion and edging of the embroidered material. The blouse opens over a full front and is finished with a broad shaped collar. This may be made of the plain material or laid in tiny horizontal tucks. The neck is low and without the usual standing collar for which the little maid will be very glad on the warm summer days. The full front is finished at the neck with tucks and a band of insertion and edging. The sleeves are bishop, being gathered into a band of insertion, which serves as cuff. A plain finished belt of the material or the insertion joins the waist and skirt in long-waisted effect. A band of insertion appears at the top of the hem in the skirt but this might be omitted and ruffles or tucks be substituted. Organdie, lawn, madras or gingham would develop this into a becoming frock.

Sizes, 5 to 12 years.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

FIGHT FOR THE CHILDREN

Army Scandal Never Would Have Been Aired but for Desire to Control Them.

Wooster, O., Aug. 5.—Sensational testimony was introduced against Mrs. Taggart in the third day'session of the notorious army divorce case, now in progress. The pages of the court record will make the yellowest Parisian literature ever burned by the customs officials seem pure in comparison.

The limit of scandal was reached when two instances were revealed which really refuse to lend themselves to circumstantial telling. The foremost of these twin scandal episodes was the deposition of Augustina de la Cruse, a Filipino housemaid employed in the Taggart family at Manila. The woman's story connects the name of Captain Bash with that of Mrs. Taggart, and deals with the incidents of a summer afternoon when the captain called on the major's wife. The other feature of the testimony was the alleged adventure of Mrs. Taggart with another woman and two men. It is alleged that this party went to a questionable house in San FFrancisco, where they saw many sights. The details of this alleged escapade are not at all pleasant.

Between direct testimony and the reading of depositions the developments following the lifting of the Taggart lid were as racy as have been anticipated. The purport of it all was that Mrs. Taggart insisted upon masculine attention and that she was favored by the society of "Billy" Taggart, a cousin of the plaintiff; Captain Bash, Lieutenant Rither, Clinton Spencer, Brigadier General Miner and Captain Dunning.

Under the ordeal of burning shame to which they are being subjected, both Major and Mrs. Taggart are suffering bitterly. Mrs. Taggart is transformed from the debonair, well-possessed, attractive woman that she was when the trial opened. The color has faded from her cheeks, lines are deepening in her face, and shadows appearing under her eyes. Yet she is facing the torture courageously.

As if out of bravado, she changed the simple black dress which she had worn during the harrowing morning session, for a light, gay summer gown in the afternoon yesterday. Major Taggart's face is hard-set and drawn—his wife sometimes smiles, but he is as sad as if in the presence of death. It is reported that he has refused to take the stand against his wife, regretting the charges which his attorneys have brought against her. The case never would have gone to trial but for the desire of each to have custody of the children.

ODD FIRE MARSHAL CASE

Dangerous Buildings Cannot Be Removed Under Present Law.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, O., Aug. 5.—A matter coming up from Springfield will probably lead to an amendment of the law that gives the state fire marshal power to compel the removal of buildings that are in his opinion menacing property or life. A building known as the "old Blount mill" has been abandoned for many years and, in the opinion of the city, as well as the state authorities, is a veritable fire trap. Deputy Fire Marshal Ryan called the attention of the state fire marshal to it and he ordered the building removed. The owner refused and the mater was referred to the attorney general, who advised that the owner be notified to tear the building down within two weeks. That was done and the time limit expires with this week. It is understood that the attorney general has advised that all the fire marshal can do is to arrest and prosecute the owner if he does not comply with the order.

The constitution forbids taking property without due process of law, and the situation has suggested an amendment to the present laws by which buildings that meance life and property in the vicinity can be condemned by the state fire marshal, and the damage, if any, to owners by their destruction fixed. In this way prompt compliance could be enforced. The case at Springfield is said to be one of pure obstinacy.

MINISTER SATO HOPEFUL

Believes Peace Will Result From Conference.

New York, Aug. 8. — Herbert H. D. Peirce, the third assistant secretary of state, who represents the President in directing arrangements for the Portsmouth conference, has arrived in New York and early today left his card with the Russian and Japanese plenipotentiaries. On Saturday they will be formally presented to the President by Mr. Peirce and will in turn be presented by the President to one another.

Mr. Witte spent the morning in a ride around the city in an automobile, accompanied by Mr. Wilenkin, the Russian financial agent at Washington. Tomorrow being St. Mary's day, according to the eastern Christian calendar and the name day of Her Majesty Feodorovna, empress dowager of Russia, religious services consisting of high mass at 8 a. m. and Te Deum at 9 a. m. will be celebrated at St. Nicholas Russian orthodox cathedral, at which, it is understood, Mr. Witte, Baron Rosen and their suite will be present.

Minister Sato, of the Japanese peace commission, expressed himself today as hopeful of the result of the peace conference. He said:

"Both commissions having come here animated with peaceful impulses, I think peace will result, as it may be expected both parties will be reasonable in order to secure the blessing of lasting peace in the Orient."

Tomorrow night Baron Komura, head of the Japanese peace commission, will give an informal dinner at the Waldorf Astoria to some of the prominent Japanese residents.

SERMON BY PRESIDENT

Appears Unannounced Before Christian Brotherhood.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 7.—President Roosevelt late yesterday afternoon delivered a lay sermon to the Christian Brotherhood of Oyster Bay. He emphasized especially the necessity of sound character building, holding that high moral character was the real essence of Christianity.

The organization before which the President spoke is a nonsectarian body, composed principally of the male members of several local churches. The meeting was held in the Sunday school room of the Methodist Episcopal church, of which the Rev. W. L. Bowman is pastor. Mr. Bowman is also pastor of the Christian Brotherhood.

Several weeks ago an invitation was extended to address the brotherhood and he promised the Rev. Charles Wightman, chairman of the committee, to accept the invitation at some later time. He stipulated that no previous announcement should be made of his intention to speak.

About 200 persons attended the meeting yesterday afternoon and practically all of them were surprised when President Roosevelt appeared on the platform and was introduced by Mr. Bowman. The President carried his own Bible and read selections from the sixth chapter of Matthew, the Epistle to the Corinthians and the Epistle to James.

HAS DUAL PERSONALITY

Minister, Who Is Sometimes a Baby, Resigns.

Philadelphia, Aug. 5.—Rev. Thomas Hanna, of Jenkintown Baptist church, the man who for years possessed two distinct and contradictory natures, has resigned his pastorate and will seek a wider field. Mr. Hanna has been preaching for three years at Jenkintown, and is now in normal bodily and mental health. Eight years ago, while preaching at Plankville, Conn., he sustained an injury, which left him alternately a helpless infant and a powerful preacher—a child, ignorant of the first rudiments of speech, and a man of education and eloquence.

In 1897 the young theologian fell from a wagon, landing on his head. He was picked up unconscious and for several hours he remained in that condition. When restored to his senses he was not Parson Hanna. His mind was a blank. He was like an infant. He had to be taught over again to eat, to walk, to talk. He recognized no difference between objects, animate or inanimate.

He could only be taught to swallow by placing liquid nourishment far back in his throat. He was truly an infant once more, though a full man in growth. For eight weeks this continued. Then he emerged, after a sound sleep, mentally the Parson Hanna of old, but he soon relapsed into something like the former state.

Then for more than a week he was alternately the minister and the infant, learning again the first things of childhood. Then the period of each state became shorter and shorter.

His puzzling case during that transition period attracted wide attention, and physicians will always be deeply interested in him wherever he may go. His resignation from Jenkintown church is due to his desire for a wider field in which to labor.

WITTE LIKES PRESIDENT

Says He Was Particularly Struck by His Broadmindedness.

New York, Aug. 5.—Mr. Witte and Minister Rosen, the Russian peace envoys, reached the St. Regis hotel on their return from Oyster Bay at a quarter after six.

Mr. Witte made the following statement about the impressions he had received about the President on this, the first time he had seen him:

"I have conceived the highest opinion of Mr. Roosevelt. I was particularly struck by his energy and broad-mindedness. I feel it is good for the United States to have so distinguished a man as its executive and I fully appreciate the reasons that led to the choice of him for so responsible and honorable a post. I do not say this with any desire to flatter the President or the American people. It is my sincere conviction."

As his guest at dinner last night, Mr. Witte had Mr. Wilenkine, Russia's financial agent in Washington. After dinner these two had a long conference.

During his visit to Oyster Bay yesterday Mr. Witte was presented to Mrs. Roosevelt and conversed with her in French.

STILL FEAR THE CHOLERA

Pittsburgers Afraid to Go Near Bodies Exhumed by Workmen.

Pittsburg, Aug. 7.—Lingering terrors of the cholera epidemic of 1832 have prevented the removal of six bodies which were exhumed yesterday on Covington street, near Colwell, while workmen were digging for the foundations of a new building. It is generally believed that the persons had died of the plague more than half a century ago, and statements that cholera germs survive 100 years kept the city officials and people away.

A delegation of citizens visited the bureau of health and demanded that the bodies be buried to prevent contagion.

Former Lieutenant Governor Lee of Missouri admits at the trial for bribery of State Senator Farris that while in office he received money from the baking powder "trust" to create a sentiment in Missouri against alum baking powder.

Free to Women

Dr. Vance M. Powell.

Free Trial of the Marvelous Neo-Treatment.

Sent to Any Woman Who Sends Description of Her Case.

Neo-treatments are a wonderful cure for all diseases of women, such as falling of the womb, ulceration, inflammation, whites, painful, irregular or suppressed menstruation, flooding, change of life, lost vitality, ovarian troubles and the many other diseases or weaknesses of the female organs, piles, fistulas or rectal diseases. Full explanation of this wonderful new discovery and free 10-day treatment is sent to any woman who sends full description of her case and five 2-cent stamps. All consultation in office or by mail is free. Dr. Vance M. Powell, 39 Masonic Temple, Peoria, Ill.

Ready to Launch the Kansas, the Queen of the Navy

MISS ANNA HOCH

DAUGHTER OF GOVERNOR OF KANSAS, WHO WILL BE SPONSOR AT LAUNCHING OF BATTLESHIP NAMED AFTER HER STATE.

New York, Aug. 2.—Naval officers connected with the squadron now lying in the North river are much interested in the preparations going actively forward today for the launching of the new United States battleship Kansas, which will soon glide down the ways at the yards of the New York Shipbuilding company at Camden.

The Kansas, which will be the largest battleship in the American navy, will be christened by Miss Anna Hoch, daughter of Governor Hoch, of Kansas. This superb addition to the navy will give ground for encomiums even greater than those President Roosevelt heaped upon it, when after reviewing the squadron from on board the Sylph he characterized it as "a most powerful fleet."

Miss Hoch, who stands sponsor for the ship, has just pased her majority. She keeps close to her father in all of his administrative duties and it is said he consults her almost daily.

All of the naval officers connected with the League Island navy yard and those in Washington will be present at the launching, and besides the christening party invitations, others have been issued to members of the press. The crowds usually incident upon such a function will, however, be lacking on this occasion. It is expected that Governor Hoch and his staff will attend the ceremonies.

The keel of the Kansas was laid February 1, 1904. Known as a 450 foot battleship, the Kansas is a sister ship to the Connecticut, Minnesota and Vermont. She will have accommodations for eight hundred officers and men.

AMERICA THE HOPE OF RUSSIAN JEWS

Washington, Aug. 3.—Dr. Adolphe Danziger, formerly United States consul at Madrid, has arrived here to lay before the department of commerce and labor memoranda concerning the conditions of the Jews abroad, the information being gathered at the request of the department for the use of the bureau of immigration in dealing with that class of immigrants.

"In England, Germany and Russia," said Dr. Danziger, in reviewing his observations, "what struck me most notably was the hopeful views the Jews take of America.

"The people I met were hoping that the President would take the opportunity that presented itself to induce the Russian government to grant them freedom, or at least to give them equal rights in Russia. Many of the Russian Jews do not want to leave that country. They are farmers and are a hardy and brave people. They love their country in spite of the terrible oppression that has been brought upon them by the Russian government.

"I found a terrible condition among the Russian Jews who have gone to England to come to this country. The steamship companies are afraid to bring them here for fear they will be declared paupers, with the result that they will have to take them back to England. In order to refuse them passage when they have the money to pay their way, the doctors of the companies invent excuses. They declare that they are suffering from some kind of eye disease or some other imaginary ill. The fact is, the Jews there are powerful fellows who have had their muscles trained on farms in Russia. They are not only farmers, but mechanics of all kinds."

Dr. Danziger expressed the opinion that the south offered an opening for the Jews if the interests there were anxious to obtain white labor for farm work.

WOULD HOLD MANCHURIA

Rush Railroad Materials to Disputed Territory.

New York, Aug. 4.—Japan has apparently a fixed and firm determination not to relinquish her hold on Manchuria, no matter what contingencies may arise as a result of the pending peace negotiations. At least this is the construction put on the hasty and secret preparations now going forward for the building of the extension of the railroad which now runs from Fusan, on the southeast coast of Corea, to Seoul, and which it is planned to take across the Yalu for 150 miles into Manchuria, joining the Chinese Eastern railway probably at Liao Yang.

Rush orders have been placed in the last few days with American firms and corporations for the material for the road. This matter includes 350 steel bridges, 150 locomotives and 2,000 cars.

The striking feature of the enterprise is the secrecy that has been observed in placing the orders, and for the delivery of the bridges and rolling stock at the point nearest to that where they will be used.

Delivery is to be made overland, and, although the saving in time can hardly exceed three weeks, a three-fold outlay in the way of freight bills seems not to have deterred the Japanese government from adopting that method of transportation.

The United States steel corporation has been given the contract for the 350 bridges, mostly small structures, the cost totalling $500,000, while the Baldwin locomotive works has the contract for the 150 locomotives of the small, narrow gauge type. The locomotives will cost $2,500,000. The cars ordered are to be of steel, there being two contracts awarded, each for 1,000 cars, the total cost being $2,000,000. About half of the material contracted for will be shipped over the Great Northern to Seattle, and the rest will be taken over the Northern Pacific to Tacoma. From these ports the material will be transported to Yokohama.

FROM CHADWICK WRECK

Creditors Will Get Only 7 Mills on the Dollar.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 3.—Creditors of Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick will receive a total dividend of about seven mills on the dollar when the matter is finally settled, according to Referee in Bankruptcy Remington. The assets will amount to $25,000, it is expected, against which are claims for attorney's fees and court costs amounting to $10,300, leaving about $14,000 with which to meet $2,000,000 of indebtedness.

ONE BATTLE WILL DECIDE.

London, Aug. 5.—The Daily Telegraph's correspondent at Moji comments upon the tremendous extent of General Linevitch's command, including as it does Vladivostok and northern Korea, and doubts the Russian general's ability to have effective control of such a far extended line, which is unprecedented in the history of the world.

He declares that the coming battle, unless it is averted by peace negotiations, will be on such a gigantic scale as to decide the war once for all.

DYNAMITE KILLS THIRTY

That Many Supposed to Have Met Death Near Esopus.

Kingston, N. Y., Aug. 3.—It is reported here that a number of men, said to be thirty or more, were killed by an explosion at Esopus today.

No details of the explosion have been received, and the number of men said to have been killed has not been confirmed.

The explosion occurred at the dynamite factory of the Nitro-Powder company at Mingo Hollow, in Esopus township, shortly after 2 o'clock this afternoon. A report received at police headquarters is that six men were killed and a number injured.

LA FOLLETTE MAY REMAIN

Indications Are the Governor May Refuse the Senatorship.

Milwaukee, Aug. 5.—Now it is said that Governor LaFoiette will not accept the senatorship, but will call a special session of the legislature for the election of a United States senator. Assemblyman J. E. Cofiland, of New Richmond, Democratic member from that district, who was in Milwaukee, said that efforts had been made to sound the members of the legislature regarding an extra session and their feelings regarding the senatorship should Governor LaFoiette finally decide to remain in the executive chair.

Mr. Cofiland said that from what has been told him he believed these efforts were being made in the interest of the candidacy of Isaac Stephenson, of Marinette, "No one has come to me," said Mr. Cofiland, "but I have it on the best authority that members have been approached and the senatorship discussed, and I now believe that the governor intends to remain at Madison and permit someone else to go to Washington."

ASHES ARE NOT A CORPSE

Wilmington Health Board So Rules and Funeral May Go On.

Wilmington, Del., Aug. 5. — When a man is so thoroughly dead that his wife may bring his ashes across the continent in a litle jar inside a gripsack his mortal remains are no longer entitled to the dignity of the name of "corpse," according to a decision of the board of health. The board decided to permit Mrs. Harley Kenney, who had neglected to get a certificate permitting the removal of a "corpse" from the health authorities of California, to hold the funeral and bury the little urn, though it was forbidden by a clerk yesterday.

RUSSELL SAGE'S DAY OFF

It's the First in History and Almost Upsets Wall Street.

New York, Aug. 5.—Russell Sage celebrated his eighty-ninth birthday yesterday by remaining away from his office, spending the day quietly at his country home in Long Island.

It is said to be the first occasion on which the aged financier has voluntarily absented himself from his office on his birthday.

Mr. Sage was said to be in excellent health and no explanation was offered for his departure from his usual custom.

DANGERS OF STORMS

Ohio Has 30 a Year; Florida Over 45.

Columbus, O., Aug. 7.—J. Warren Smith, director of the weather bureau for the Ohio section, has furnished to the state fire marshal the following facts:

Thunderstorms occur when there is a very rapid condensation of moisture in a rising current of air, or a rapid condensation due to the cooling of an upper layer of air.

It is held by most scientists that the lightning flash is an oscillatory discharge, repeated frequently to and fro between cloud and cloud or between cloud and earth. The distance of the flash in miles is approximately equal to one-fifth of the number of seconds between the flash and the thunder.

The average annual number of thunderstorms occurring in Ohio is 30; in Florida it is above 45.

The number of people killed by lightning each year in the United States averages about 300, the greater loss of life being in July.

In Ohio the average annual death rate by lightning per unit of 100,000 agricultural laborers is twenty-four.

Small articles of metal do not have the power to attract lightning, but one should not stand under trees during thunderstorms, in the doorways of barns, near open windows or doors, close to cattle or horses, or near chimneys and fireplaces.

There is very little reason, however, for alarm during a thunderstorm or for making efforts to insulate oneself by getting into feather beds, etc.

If you are in the vicinity of a person who has just been struck by lightning, no matter if he appears dead, go to work at once to try to restore respiration and consciousness. No matter which method of respiration is used, keep it up for at least an hour, and in the meantime maintain the heat of the body by hot flannels, bottles of hot water, warm clothing taken from bystanders, etc. Firmly and energetically rub the limbs upward so as to force the blood to the heart and brain.

When swallowing is established a teaspoonful of warm water, wine, diluted whisky or brandy, or warm coffee should be given. Sleep should be encouraged. Send for a physician at once.

Lightning frequently causes a temporary paralysis of the respiratory organs and the heart beat, which, if left alone, will deepen into death, but which treated as suggested above will often result in recovery.

Buildings with lightning conductors, when struck, suffer little damage compared with those without protection.

The functions of a lightning rod are two-fold: First, that of conducting the charge of electricity in the lightning stroke to the earth; second, the prevention of the disruptive discharge by silently conducting the electricity out of the atmosphere immediately surrounding the building. The last explains why there should be points on the rod, why the rod should always be well grounded, why a lightning rod is desirable, and why a rod improperly put up, or with the connections to the wet earth or to running water broken, is not only worse than useless, but dangerous.

The chief defects likely to occur are blunted points and breaks in the connection.

Properly constructed rods are a benefit, especially for scattered buildings on hillsides or in places where there have been a number of lightning strokes. The top of the rod must be protected from rust and corrosion. Clusters of points or groups of two or three along the ridgepole are recommended. Bury the earth plates in running water if possible. Lightning does sometimes strike twice in the same place.

If the liability to lightning stroke in soil of chalf formation be called 1, it is 2 for marl, 7 for clay, 9 for sand, and 22 for loam.

If the liability of the beech tree to be struck by lightning is considered 1, then the liability of the pine is 4, of the fir 26, and of the oak 57.

BOILER METAL WAS DEAD

Bennington Inquiry Court Finds Cause of Disaster.

San Francisco, Aug. 2.—A special dispatch to the Call from San Diego, Cal., says:

"From an official source, the reliability of which cannot be questioned, because of its connection with the court itself, it has just become known what in substance will be the report of the court of inquiry now investigating the Bennington disaster. It may be stated authoritatively that the court will find that boiler B of the Bennington exploded not because of unusually high pressure, but because the metal of the crown sheet and the bolts holding that crown sheet in place had become "dead," had lost all life and nearly all tensile strength by reason of constant use and the failure to renew the weakened place during the time the ill-fated Bennington was in service.

The court will not censure the officers of the Bennington, but will pass up the matter and responsibility to higher authorities."

Will Return Convicts.

Tokio, Aug. 7.—The disposition of the convicts on Sakhalin Island is now under consideration. They will probably be taken to the Russian coast, and will there be transferred to the Russian authorities. Under a prearrangement the Russian prisoners of war on the island, forty thousand in all, are being transported to Japan.

B. B. B.

Bitter, Black, Bile and how Right Food Corrects It.

Biliousness, from incorrect food, opens the way for an outfit of derangements of not only the body but the mind as well.

The world is a dark or gloomy place to the victim, whether millionaire or mendicant.

The wife of the head of a great insurance office in an Eastern city, was cured, completely, of this wretched affliction by the use of Grape-Nuts. She says:

"For years I was a constant sufferer from biliousness and extreme constipation and I suffered from the most dreadful headaches once a week, which sometimes lasted 3 or 4 days at a time. Grape-Nuts food came to my notice about 5 years ago. I liked it from the first and began to use it because I liked it, without any thought that it might help my health. To my surprise I noted that after a short time all my ailments began to decrease, and they gradually but surely disappeared. I am now, and have been for years, completely free from them and enjoy perfect health.

"Everyone in my house now eats Grape-Nuts regularly, even my little two-year-old girl likes it with her Postum Coffee (another thing we are never without) and prefers it to any other cereal. It pulled her through a difficult period of teething during the hot weather—she never refused Grape-Nuts when other food could not tempt her to eat. It is the first food I intend to give to my baby boy when I wean him.

"My husband eats more Grape-Nuts food at every meal than of any other one dish. He says it never palls on him, and he finds that it regulates his bowels perfectly." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

WITTE PRAISES THE JAPS

Issues an Address on Landing at New York.

New York, Aug. 8.—Clothed with plenary powers, personally prepared and signed by his sovereign, Sergius Witte, Russia's ranking plenipotentiary to the Washington conference, landed here yesterday from the Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse as quietly and democratically as the most humble of his fellow passengers.

M. Witte emphatically denied having said that Japan's peace terms were intolerable. He also denied positively that he had predicted that the conference would break up in a week.

Accompanying the consul general were Baron Schlippenbach, Russian consul general at Chicago; Baron Schilling, Russian vice consul at New York, and Mr. Wilenkine, Russian financial agent at Washington, who was the bearer of important dispatches from St. Petersburg to M. Witte, which the latter promptly opened, read and quietly put in his pocket.

Awaiting M. Witte at the dock was Baron Rosen, Russian ambassador at Washington, with his first secretary of embassy, Mr. Hansen. Mr. Witte came down the gangplank on the arm of Baron Rosen, followed by his suite, but soon found his progress impeded by a tremendous crowd who cheered him and whose greetings Mr. Witte similing acknowledged by repeatedly lifting his hat. Several policemen soon came to his rescue, and cleared a passage to the automobile which was awaiting the party outside the dock. Midway down the pier the procession was again stopped, this time, however, by a delegation from the Slavic society of New York, who presented Mr. Witte with an address. The Russian envoy made a brief but cordial response, thanking the society for its greeting.

When the Kaiser Welhelm Der Grosse first arrived at her pier Mr. Witte handed to Professor De Marens the following statement, which Professor De Marens read aloud:

"For the friendly greetings of the American newspapers upon my first visit to the hospitable shores of the United States, I offer my heartfelt thanks. This kind attention touches me all the more profoundly because I realize the vastness of the power wielded by the press of the United States and admire the keen intelligence with which it is uniformly directed. I am glad to be able to add that I also appreciate the ethical worth of the aims for the attainment of which that power is so often and so successfully employed. One of the noblest of these aims is the establishment of peace and friendship among nations, and it is to the praiseworthy efforts of the people of the United States in this direction that my visit to the new world is attributable. For it is in compliance with the American people's desire for peace, of which President Roosevelt was the authorized exponent, that his majesty, the czar, has empowered me to come hither and ascertain the conditions which our gallant adversary deems necessary and adequate as a basis for peace negotiations.

"I need hardly point out that it is my ardent desire that the two chivalrous foes, who first became acquainted on the field of battle, may have found in each other's sterling qualities motives powerful enough to cultivate that acquaintanceship until it ripens into lasting friendship. Meanwhile, however, the terms offered must first be ascertained, weighed and adjudged admissible by Russia before she can proceed to formal negotiations. Hitherto, as you are aware, it was customary in cases like this to settle all such preliminaries before the meeting of the plenipotentiaries, whose task it was to come to a final agreement on matters under discussion. Now, the very fact that his majesty, the czar, consented to take a course involving departure from this ancient diplomatic usage, and to appoint a mission to learn the nature of our brave enemy's terms, is an eloquent token of the friendly feeling which he and his subjects continue to cherish towards the people of the United States. I say continue to cherish, because at no epoch in our history have our traditional relations with this great republic been other than cordial.

"And now I should like to say, aye, and to prove to your people who live less in the past than in the present and the future, that it is the fervent wish of the emperor and the people of Russia further to strengthen the ties of friendship which have hitherto subsisted between the two nations.

"It is in virtue of that sincere desire that his majesty, waiving all other considerations, has unhesitatingly accepted the cordial invitation of your first citizen and genial leader. And if my mission should prove in all other respects barren and the endeavor to find a common basis for peace negotiations should fail for the time being, the signal proof of friendship given by his majesty, the czar, and the Russian nation, would still stand out as a memorable event fraught, I trust, with far reaching and beneficent results to the two great peoples of the west and the east."

NOME OFFICERS ACCUSED

Miners Say They Are Filing on Most Valuable Claims by Trickery.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 5.—Advices received from Nome by the steamer Ohio say that the people of Nome are up in arms against the government officers and their alleged actions in filing on valuable mining claims.

The Nome Nugget, in a long article, charges the officers with using illegal methods and taking advantage of their position to possess themselves of many valuable claims, which are obtainable by relocating. The Nugget prints comparative tables, showing the number of claims held by government officers and their relatives or assistants, and also the number held by the leading mining and business men of Nome and its vicinity.

Officers of the Ohio report that the people are greatly exercised and are talking of taking drastic measures if the authorities at Washington do not investigate the matter.

RUSSIA NOT AFTER LOAN

Official Denial Is Made of Rumor That Witte Is Arranging One.

New York, Aug. 4.—Gregory Wilenkin, the financial agent of the Russian government, said today:

"The statement in this morning's paper to the effect that Mr. Witte is sounding American financiers with a view to the placing of a new Russian loan in the United States is wholly without foundation. Mr. Witte's visit to Wall street yesterday was one of curiosity simply. It is quite true that he had interviews with some leading financiers, and no doubt he will have interviews with many more. But all of these gentlemen are personal friends and acquaintances of Mr. Witte, who knew him during his term of office as Russian minister of finance, and the calls were of a purely social character and had no relation whatever to a Russian loan. Naturally as Mr. Witte has long made a study of economic questions it gives him great pleasure to discuss with the men of affairs of this country these important questions with a view to learning of the methods adopted in the United States."

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly remedy relieves the most obstinate cases. POND DRUG CO., 23 Niagara St., Dep. 10, BUFFALO, N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED Sell 21 bottle Sarsaparilla for 50c; best seller; 200 per cent profit. Write today for terms. F. E. Greene, 118 Lake St., Chicago

ATTRACTIVE young widow—Wealthy, wants immediately, kind husband to take charge of her business affairs. Add. Jesse Ferguson, 171 Washington, Chicago.

Charming Lady of fine appearance, loving disposition, worth $30,000, desires to MARRY AT ONCE. No objection poor or working man. Will assist husband financially immediately after marriage. No triflers. Mrs. Morton, H 9, 36-5th Ave., Chicago.

WEALTHY GENTLEMAN, income $10000 yearly, desires the acquaintance of kind hearted widow or maiden to take charge of Home with view to matrimony. No objection to poor or working girl. Mr. Norten, H 30, Old Times Bldg., Chicago.

MONEY Reliable men make money. Write to E. M. BEHR, Box 783, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Ev'ry day, ev'ry day,
As you journey on life's way,
Shed a little sunshine round you,
Grief and sorrow you will find less
If you do some act of kindness,
If you make some life more gay
Ev'ry day, ev'ry day.

THURSDAY.

Then why should I think of tomorrow,
Its burdens, oh, why should I bear,
Its grace and its strength I can't borrow,
And why should I borrow its care?

FRIDAY.

We act our parts because we must,
Same as the great tides of the sea;
And yet by labor, love and trust,
We seem to change our destiny.

SATURDAY.

I asked the roses as they grew
Richer and lovelier in their hue,
What made their tints so rich and bright?
They answered, "Looking toward the Light."

SUNDAY.

God is everywhere present,
No one is ever alone,
The God is all-sufficient,
Whithersoe'er we roam.

MONDAY.

I have naught to do with yesterday,
It is a thing of the past to me.
I exist in the living present,
For it is all that I can see.

TUESDAY.

The surest way to health, say what they will,
Is never to suppose we shall be ill;
Most of those evils we poor mortals know,
From doctors and imagination flow.

What the President Said to Teachers. The Value Placed Upon Their Work

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Down upon the shore of old ocean, within sound of its ceaseless song, a convention was held a few weeks ago. Gathered there were thousands upon thousands of men and women, the latter being largely in the majority. The purpose of their coming together was one of the utmost importance to the whole country. Little as the truth is realized, in their hands, and in the hands of those whom they represented, rests the future of this nation. "As we mould the children to whom we minister," said one of the speakers, "so do we shape the destinies of this country."

It would be impossible to give utterance to aught more absolutely true than the assertion contained in this sentence.

And yet the interest aroused by this great assemblage of teachers at Asbury Park was easily second to what is called forth by events which, in comparison to that in importance, is as the blowing of the soft summer breeze to the strong winds that clear the atmosphere and write great changes wherever they exert their mighty force and energy. It seems strange that this should be so; that the details of a yacht or an automobile race will challenge more attention from the public than did the accounts of the proceedings of the educational body which met for earnest consultation as to the best methods of forwarding the interests of the public schools of the country.

When one faces the fact that it is during the years of school life that the boy and the girl are the most impressible to outside influences, the supreme importance of the work of the teacher appears. Several hours a day for the greater part of the year, she—most of the teachers are women—stands as the guide and mentor to these eager children, and if she is fitted for her high calling, her words and her example will never fade from their memory.

I heard a strong man in the zenith of a splendid manhood, who had won a success well worth having, say these words to a teacher of his youth:

"I have never forgotten in all these years what you stood for in my thought. In those days of long ago, nor do I cease from being grateful for what you did to make me see that truth and honesty are what make a man's life worth the living."

His manner, as he spoke, was full of a beautiful reverence that said more eloquently than his words what a power for good the memory of her teaching had been through his years of strife and struggle out in the world. That this is a frequent experience is not to be doubted, though it may not often be so frankly confessed.

It is interesting to note that President Roosevelt understands the strength of the tie that binds the true teacher to the youth of the land. In the address which he gave before the twelve thousand teachers gathered at Asbury Park was much of inspiration, much to carry away in their memory that, later on, in their toilsome days will give them strength and courage. Among other things which he said was this, that ought to be read and pondered by those who shamefully use the public schools as a shuttlecock in the game of politics they are so busily playing:

You teachers make the whole world your debtor. If you did not do your work well this republic would not endure beyond the span of a generation. Moreover, as an incident to your avowed work, you render some well-nigh unbelievable services to the country. For instance, you render to the republic the prime, the vital service of amalgamating into one homogeneous body the children alike of those who are born here and of those who come here from so many different lands abroad. You furnish a common training and common ideals for the children of all the mixed peoples who are here being fused into one nationality. It is in no small degree due to you and your efforts that we are one people instead of a group of jarring peoples.

The very life of the republic, he sees, depends upon the excellence of the public schools. This excellence, he recognizes, can only come from the good work of those chosen for their fitness for this high calling. He called attention to the fact that while much is demanded in the way of devotion to duty, in unintermitting toil, that although there is no other profession so intimately connected with the prosperous and progressive life of the people, the workers are, for the most part, greatly underpaid. The remuneration is rarely in any degree proportioned to the service required.

"But, after all," he continued, "the service you render is incalculable, because of the very fact that by your lives you show that you believe ideals to be worth sacrifice, and that you are splendidly eager to do non-remunerative work if this work is of good to your fellow men."

Such words as these, true to their core, ought to have a vital influence upon the mental attitude of the people towards the teachers of the children of the nation.

Standing in his high place, strong in the affection and good will which his fearless and uncompromising attitude towards right and wrong has won for him President Roosevelt thus expresses his appreciation of what the work of the true teacher means for the men and women of the future. They are no idle words uttered to win popular applause. He believes that in the hands of the educators rests the power that will make or mar the country in the years which are to come.

This should be a truth evident to every thinking person in the land. And yet there is more blacksmithing done in the conduct of the public schools than in any other branch of public service. Men are elected as members of boards of education who have not the slightest qualification for the duties demanded of them, and their work may well be compared to that of "a bull in a china shop." Political tricksters procure the making of laws that have no consideration for true educational needs, and the result is injury to the most vital and important interest of the people. Meanwhile the men who vote and the women who do not, sit by while the merry war goes on indefinitely.

Strange it is that in this beginning of the twentieth century, more thought is given to things which are of the least permanent value than to that which underlies the whole mental, moral and spiritual welfare of the children who are to be the men and women of the future.

The Cozy Corner

A WONDERFUL HELP.

It wasn't so much the thing you said,
'Twas the way you looked when you said it;
The scornful lip, and the toss of your head,
And your smile; for a sneer she read it.

You hurt a heart that had need of cheer;
You made a bright day dark,
'Gainst the wing of a dove that was drifting near
You bolted the door of the ark.

There's a wonderful help in a gentle word,
If the truth of love go with it;
It's like the pool by the angel stirred,
If the strength of faith flow with it.

A tone, a glance, a touch of the hand,
The thought of the common bond,
They aid one on through the desert land,
To the rest of the home beyond.

—Margaret Sangster.

A COMMON FAULT.

The sentiments expressed in Miss Bouton's paper on "Life's Conditions May Be Controlled," are mine, exactly, and there are a few things that have a bearing on this subject of which I would like to speak.

There are things which make it very hard for people who are growing old to control the conditions of life, and the young and middle aged people of this day need a little education in the avoidance of saying unpleasant things. Let me illustrate:

A short time ago we went to make a visit to relatives who live a two days' drive west of our home. My mother, who was then seventy-two years old, went with us, and I could see that she was thoroughly enjoying the trip, with its meals cooked over a campfire, the chance for an occasional walk to relieve the monotony of the ride, the beautiful scenery, etc.

She did not think of her age, nor any of the inconveniences we met with, but was having a real good time with the rest of the party, who all were young together.

One day at noon we stopped at a farmhouse and asked the privilege of making some coffee. The request was granted, but when the woman of the house saw mother, she began at once to pity her, saying: "Oh, my! you are too old a woman to be traveling around in this way. How old are you, anyway? I should think you would get awful tired —an old woman like you, traveling round like this."

Well, it was just like having a dash of cold water thrown over her, and mother sobered right down, and seemed to think she had been doing wrong to have such a good time, and she didn't recover from that feeling all of the rest of the journey. I felt like telling that woman what I thought of her, but it would have done no good; she did not know any better.

And she isn't the only one of the kind. I am fifty-three years old, and often walk a mile or more at a time and do not consider I am overdoing, but I went to call upon a sick neighbor recently, and the young women in the house said: "You are too old to walk so far on a warm day; you ought not to have come."

Now, though I am a grandmother, I think so little about my age that it was quite a shock to me when I was told I was "too old" to call upon a neighbor.

We teach our child to be careful not to hurt the feelings of a cripple, or one physically deformed, and why not teach him to refrain from reminding folks they are growing old? It is not that we are ashamed of our age, but it is so very discouraging to have others set us down as being helpless, or incompetent, because we are older than they.

It is one of the little things that fail to be helpful, to say the least.—Mrs. Ira Bailey.

Several requests have been sent to The Blade Household for Esther Lee to specialize some of the exercises she thinks most useful for resting and strengthening the muscles. If Esther will send some directions, brief and concise, the editor will be glad to publish them for the benefit of those of our number who feel the need of some such help.

A GOOD SAMARITAN.

I am just recovering from a bad case of blood-poisoning which came from a slight cut on my thumb. For four weeks I have been a distressed, useless and troublesome member of my family, visiting the doctor every day—and some of the time oftener—and am told to be thankful that I am getting off with my life. I write this to warn all against carelessness about slight injuries. I have had all this suffering and expense simply because I did not think the cut worth noticing at first. Another time you may be sure I will take better care of a hurt; will soak it in turpentine, smoke it with woolen rags, and poultice it with scraped beet!

Another warning I have to give those who use gas stoves when you first light your oven burners, leave the oven door open for a few moments to let any gas escape, which may have leaked into the oven—and this will occur with almost any stove. I have a friend who was badly burned in her face by neglecting to open the oven door until she thought the oven hot enough to bake biscuit for breakfast.

I would like to have a chat with "Esther Lee" and see if she could tell me how I can gain strength to do all of the things I would like to do—to make my strength equal my ambition.—"Alwilda."

IT IS WELL TO KNOW.

That fruit stains if well smeared with lard before going to the laundry will be entirely removed after the usual washing.

That to poach an egg in milk, instead of water and pour the whole over a piece of toast, will give more nourishment, and please an invalid much better than the egg poached in water.

That you can clean straw hats when dusty, or rusty, by a bath of kerosene. Apply with a soft brush, or cloth, rubbing the hat on both sides. Then hang in the air for an hour or two so all odor of the oil will be removed.

That your pillow and mattress ticks would last much longer and be more sanitary if you made for them slips of light colored calico to be worn under the white pillowcases and the mattress pads.

These calico covers are no trouble to launder, and if you will try them for one week in summer time, especially if you live where soft coal is used, you will be convinced of their usefulness.

The Crown Prince and Princess of Japan.

In a recent issue of The Independent is an interesting article about the imperial family of Japan, written by a Japanese, named Jihei Hashiguchi. Next to the Mikado and the empress, the two most important members of the royal family are Crown Prince Harunomiya and the Crown Princess Sadako, of whom the quaintly written article says:

The Crown Prince Harunomiya is the third son of the Mikado. His two brothers having died early, he has been proclaimed the crown prince ten years or so ago.

He is reported to be an intelligent man.

CROWN PRINCESS SADAKO. CROWN PRINCE HARUNOMIYA

He studies now daily under his tutors. He may become a very good Mikado if he keeps on studying hard. His one drawback is the condition of his health. He is a consumptive and is often attacked by illness. Recently he has improved a great deal, and it is hoped that, with the advices of his physicians, he will be completely cured of his illness.

It was once arranged that he marry the daughter of Prince Fushimi. But on account of the close blood relationship they were not married. He then married Sadako, a daughter of a courtier. He is now twenty-six years old and is the father of three children.

Crown Princess Sadako is the fourth daughter of Prince Kujo, a courtier of the Mikado. She was born in Kyoto in 1884, and is therefore twenty-one years old, five years younger than her husband.

Besides being sensible, she is a healthy, robust woman, possessing a most charming grace that would attract any man's heart at first sight. Thus she became the object of the gallant heart of Crown Prince Harunomiya, who courted her in the modern European style of free lovemaking. They were engaged in 1899 and were married in 1900.

Eleven months after their marriage a son was born, who was named Prince Michinomiya. In the ensuing year another son was born, who was named Atsunomiya. This year another son was born.

The daily life of the crown prince and princess is led in a most enlightened manner of the twentieth century. Seclusion, which might characterize the life of the mikados and other persons of the imperial family of old, is not that of our future ruler and his consort. Their palace is located in Aoyama, beside their imperial father's Aoyama resort. It is in a grove on an eminence away from the din of the streets of the city of Tokyo. They live in that palace a greater part of the year. In winter they go for a short time to Hayama for a winter vacation. In summer they go to Mikko, Shiohara, Hakone, the beautiful summer resorts.

They rise at 7 o'clock every morning. The attendant physician looks into the condition of their health. He takes the weight of their bodies and the couple take a delight in comparing their weight of a day with that of the previous day. They dress in a European style. At 8 they take breakfast, which is a very simple affair, consisting principally of milk and bread. After breakfast they take a walk in the yard or read newspapers until 9 o'clock, when they begin their daily lesson under their tutors. When they go to see their imperial father and mother, they leave their palace at 10 o'clock. The dinner is served at 12:30. First they have a chat in the dining room. They have waitresses, but most of the waiting is done by the princess herself. Their dinner consists of eight different kinds of European dishes. Sometimes the Princess Sadako prefers the Japanese dishes to the European ones. She used to order them often, until some time after she was married. Now she takes the Japanese dinner at noon seldom if ever. After the dinner the couple take a walk in the yard. Later they enter their afternoon lessons. At 3 p. m. they take light cakes and coffee. At 3:30 Prince Harunomiya takes exercise in horse riding at the riding ground near the palace. Princess Sadako usually accompanies him to watch him exhibit the art of horsemanship.

Supper is served at 6 p. m. in a Japanese style. The food cooked is carefully examined by the attendant physician, who writes a bill of fare, which he sends to the princess. The latter looks over the bill of fare and orders now this food, now that, according as she thinks the food may suit the daily condition of her husband's health as well as her own. Eighteen different dishes are served. It is said Princess Sadako's taste is simpler than that of her husband. Prince Harunomiya takes a little port wine at supper, but Princess Sadako never touches wine.

In the evening they change their dress to the Japanese style. At night the princess plays the Japanese and the western musical instruments, which the prince enjoys immensely. At 9 they go to bed.

ONE AFTERNOON.

Papa and Mamma went out to row,
And left us alone at home, you know,—
Roderick, James and me.
"My dears," they said, "now play with your toys
Like dear little, good little, sweet little boys,
And we will come home to tea."

We played with our toys the longest while!
We built up the blocks for nearly a mile,—
Roderick, James and I,
But when they came tumbling down, alas!
They fell right against the looking-glass,—
Oh! how the pieces did fly!

Then we played the stairs were an Alpine peak,
And down we slid with shout and with shriek,—
Roderick, I and James.

But Jim caught his jacket upon a tack,
And I burst the buttons all off my back,
And Roderick called us names.

Then we found a pillow that had a rip,
And all the feathers we out did slip,—
Roderick, James and I.
And we made a snowstorm, a glorious one,
All over the room. Oh! wasn't it fun,
As the feathery flakes did fly!

But just as the storm was raging around
Papa and Mamma came in and found
Roderick, James and me.
Oh! terrible, terrible things they said!
And they put us all three right straight to bed,
With the empty pillow-case under our head,
And none of us had any tea!

—Laura E. Richards.

The Mother Instinct.

Minnie was an ordinary hen—no particular breed—just a plain hen. Not at all pretty, but possessed of intelligence rather above the average barnyard fowl. As a chicken she was deserted by her mother and left to scratch for herself.

My aunt, a maiden lady about 45 years of age, brought the chick into the house on a cold rainy day and placed her in a small box under the kitchen stove, to dry out. At this time she was too young for us to be certain whether she was a hen or a rooster, but we named her Minnie and it turned out all right.

She grew rapidly under the care of Aunt Martha, and it seemed but a short time till Minnie was a robust, healthy hen. But time didn't favor Minnie with good looks. Her feet became knotty and red, and many of her feathers grew bent and twisted in a way that suggested a number of cow-licks. Father said that Aunt Martha had left the chick too long under the hot stove and her feathers had warped.

There was something about Minnie's unattractive appearance that appealed to Aunt Martha. Neither my aunt nor the hen could lay claim to any degree of beauty, and no doubt it was the "bond of sympathy" which made them such good friends.

My aunt would sit in the cool shade of a large elm tree knitting and thinking; thinking and knitting. She had done them both for so many years that they had become almost involuntary. She never thought of her knitting and the knitting never interfered with her thoughts. Now and then she would look up at her companion and sorrowfully shake her head.

"Poor Minnie, you are so homely. You have nothing to look forward to in this world. No one likes a homely woman—especially the men." Then she would sigh heavily, and listlessly return to her knitting. Minnie would vainly try to smooth her ruffled feathers, then seeing Aunt Martha's wrinkled irregular features, doubly unattractive for the sadness they showed, would seem to say, "Poor, poor Aunt Martha; I know what ails her. She wants a home and family, and her chance, if ever she had one, is gone. We are both 'old hens' and we must find solace in companionship."

Minnie was a devoted friend of Aunt Martha and would follow her about like a faithful dog. Every night before going to roost in the winesap apple tree she would come to my aunt and cluck peristently till Aunt Martha said, "Good night, Minnie."

Minnie was glad to be with Aunt Martha, but she was anything but a happy hen, and as time went on, became less attentive to her companion. She seemed to grow melancholy and sad. We often found her sitting on the wood pile, so deep in thought that she would barely look up at our salutations. Aunt Martha tried in every way to cheer her up but she grew more and more thoughtful and downcast, till at last she was content to go to her roost without her usual "Good night." Some one suggested that she might be ill. No—a sick hen is unmistakable. A veterinary may doubt the illness of a horse, and it is not at all uncommon to hear a mother say, "I believe my child is sick," but every raiser of chickens knows a sick hen as far as he can see it. Minnie was not ill. The maternal instinct was asserting itself, and at last it crushed all other sentiments and we found her sitting on a nest of eggs. In her eye was a determined fierceness which expressed an unshakable purpose. She had settled herself in the nest with the same firmness that the stout boarding-house lady sits on your trunk till you pay up your arrears and make financial apologies for the water pitcher you broke.

Minnie had invariably shown a preference for the companionship of the human race as against that of her own kind, but now, as we all stood about the nest and my aunt reproachfully said, "Why, Minnie, what are you doing?" it was plain to be seen that Minnie's love for us was not so deep as we had made ourselves believe. She seemed to say, "You can all—every one of you—go plumb to thunder. I'm going to set!"

"But, Minnie—" began my aunt.

She stopped! Those determined eyes! It was too late to argue. Aunt Martha gazed at her long and silently. A tear sliped into her eye, hesitated a moment, and slid down her furrowed cheek. She turned slowly away.

"Minnie's just a woman," she said brokenly, "and I don't blame her a bit."

—John Cassel in Recreation.

The Merry-Go-Rounds.

RECEPTION NUMBER.

Promptly on time as the strains of the Festal March, by the M. G. R. band, sounded, the reception committee took their places in the large hall of The Blade building. This hall was, on ordinary occasions, the private reception room of the editor-in-chief of The Blade, but he very kindly donated to us its use on this occasion. As the guests entered the room they were met first by Olive Branch, who stood nearest the door.

"I came early," said she, "for I wished to be ready to welcome all, and especially 'Little Mountain Sister,' and thank her for her golden opinion of me. Also to see if there would not be a minute in which I could learn from 'New England Girl' some of her sweet ways of giving happiness to others. I hope Jess McDonald and Omega will leave their beloved mountains and give us the pleasure of their company today. I easily recognize, among the approaching guests, 'Illinois' and 'Buckeye Schoolma'am' coming arm in arm, and I shall be glad to be the first to greet them.

"Now comes 'Oregon Bach,' 'Miss Blarney,' 'Chinook' and 'Sandoval.' 'Oregon Bach,' allow me to introduce you to 'Dew o' June,' 'Mother's Stay,' 'Dimple' and 'Lady Winnifred.' Now you are assured of a good time.

"The ever welcome Missouri delegation has arrived; in it are 'Lena Rivers,' 'Unicetti,' 'John Jr.,' 'Ozark Phil, 'Missouri Schoolma'am,' 'Mr. Smiley,' and others. In their company we can each of us find 'the prettiest one, the wittiest one and the one we love best.'

"Welcome, 'Sunflower Kid.' Are you the only representative from Nebraska? I hope not. Bye and bye I have a pretty story to tell you of the origin of the sunflower. Pleased to welcome you, Entomologist; I hope you have a case of 'specimens' with you that we may enjoy later on. 'Coralyn,' 'Mylrea,' 'Walter Douglass,' 'Em T. Head,' 'Zack Stubbs' and 'Pedagogue Bach,' I have long wished to meet you and hope you are well and enjoying yourselves.

"Like Alice in Wonderland, I am getting a little confused by the numbers who are coming in, and hardly know who is who, but I am certain this is 'Quien Sabe,' for we had his picture in the column once, so I will shake hands with him. Ah! No, indeed, I am not tired of hand-shaking—I am only too glad to meet you all and hope you will have just the lovliest time, and may this reception be to each of us

A little rift among the clouds,
To let the sunshine through,
And may the days—if they look dark—
Be brightened, and new glories mark
The ways that we pursue.

Now that I have arrived at this reception, I am getting very nervous lest among the many new faces I shall forget, or fail to recognize some of the newer members. I see the teachers are all together, discussing the ways and methods of teaching they have learned by experience and from the institutes they have attended this summer. I think after I have welcomed "Egyptian Friend" and "Illinois," who have just entered, I shall break up that meeting, and let others enjoy the teachers.

Trusting that every one will—for today—forget the sad and bitter things of life, and have a few hours of unalloyed pleasure, I will pass you on to the next in the receiving line.—"Brunette."

I came early so as to meet the other members of the reception committee before we take our places. I have brought a huge bunch of sweet peas—the very largest and choicest of my garden—and these are to be the badges the committee will wear to distinguish them from the others. I expect that everyone will be a committee of one to receive and make everything go smoothly at this reception, and so we must have some distinguishing badge, else we might find ourselves receiving each other. The pansies I have brought for Miss Prudence and these few locks of grass I cut with my lawn mower for "Lancelot."

I must speak to "Indiana Wabash" before she begins her musical program, and tell her that I attended school at Terre Haute, and was there at the I. S. N. commencement.

Now what a perfectly lovely time we are having. Let me greet the friends in the words of an old preacher: "I'm glad to see you and wish you would come oftener."

I wanted to send my idea of Miss Prudence, but found I was not able to express what I thought of her, so will just say that I agree with Wordsworth in his poem beginning—

"A being breathing thoughtful breath."

When we go away tonight I am sure we can all say, truthfully, that we have had a delightful time, and thank Miss Prudence for giving us so much pleasure.—"Buckeye Schoolma'am."

I feel greatly honored that I have been placed on the reception committee with "Olive Branch" and the other girls, and shall do my level best to make the occasion a success.

Of course we could not enjoy a reception without the children, so I shall come early and bring my contribution of two, and present them to Miss Prudence before I turn them over to "Violet Gray" and "Isabel," who will, I am sure, have heaps of good things prepared for them, and will give them an entertainment they will never forget.

The reception committee feel it a great pleasure to meet so many new members and present them to our Chaperone, and to the other members, who will see that this is a happy day for all.

I wish to take this opportunity—being the only man present just now—of saying in behalf of Miss Prudence and all M. G. R.'s that we have no especial "at home" days, but are glad to meet new and old members at any time, and will always be ready to give them a cordial welcome.

Ah, here is our "Chief Engineer"—all smoke and perspiration from the haste he had made to reach us, coming as he did on the Twentieth Century Flyer. Welcome, my boy; you will find the toilet room just over there, and plenty of clean towels.—Bro. Jonathan.

Of course I will come to the reception—and come gladly. I will also bring my husband and two children, and a flower for each M. G. R. I hope it is going to be a fair day and a great many will be present to enjoy, with me, the good music that is provided through the efforts of "Indiana Wabash."

I am just a little interested to know how we will all get to the party; will "Zack Stubbs" provide hand cars—or the "Irish Local" as it is called round here? I am afraid I shall fall off if he does, but I shall get there some way, if I have to walk, for it will be such a day of pleasure as I shall love to think of for a long, long, time.—Mrs. Bro. Jonathan.

I was much pleased that Miss Prudence mentioned me in arranging for this party, as I have never yet been present on such occasions, and am sure we shall have a lovely time. For each M. G. R. I will bring a bunch of sweet peas, and for Miss Prudence a Jacqueminot rose that is as sweet as she deserves her flowers to be.

Just a word of caution to the girls about how they meet and greet Lancelot, for I have heard that he was very particular and the least bit of a flirt.

I wonder if Captain Nemo will bring with him one of the airships of which he once wrote; perhaps he will come in one, and will give us all a ride in it.

Next to the Chaperon, I think, I hope to see "Faithful Annie;" when I last heard from her she was in deep sorrow and if anyone knows anything about her, I wish they would tell me.

I am now away from home studying piano and guitar music, and will do my part as an accompanist for the songs, if I am asked.—"Mountain Sister."

How pleasant it is to meet at this August reception and banquet, the many dear friends I have known—through The Blade—during the years of the M. G. R. And how truly we are friends. Someone has said that our world is just as large as the number of hearts in which we live. What a great, big world Miss Prudence must live in, if this be true, since we of the M. G. R., open our hearts for her entrance at all times, in addition to those who have the pleasure of meeting her personally; those who may clasp her hand and look into her eyes and see for themselves whether they are blue or brown.

Wishing for each one a happy time, I will pass on down the receiving line.—"Coralyn."

"Dew o' June" announced—after greeting the company—that her share in the reunion was to "paint a picture:"

I'm going to paint a picture with
A pencil of my own;
I shall have no hand to help me—
I shall paint it all alone.
Oft I fancy it before me and my
Hopeful heart grows faint,
As I contemplate the grandeur
Of the picture I would paint."

Cy Warman—the author of the above lines—would have attempted to paint the beauties of Colorado scenery, but my subject is—Miss Prudence. She is not young, for youth is not wise, and surely she has shown that she is possessed of great wisdom in the use of the large scissors with which she separates the cockle from the wheat in our letters. The color of her eyes, hair or complexion does not matter; it is the heart within which stands revealed in every word she says to us, her "girls and boys."

I wish I could express the patience, perseverance and good common sense; the quiet dignity and independence of character that I know is hers. And this is my picture of Miss Prudence.

What a profusion of lovely flowers "Indiana Rose" and her assistants have provided. I hear the strains of music provided for our pleasure by "Indiana Wabash," and I think I must wander down to where "Violet Gray" and the others of her committee are looking after the little ones.

In order that everything be harmonious, I think we should have a speech from some one, advising "Oregon Bach" not to question the young ladies too closely on household economy, warning "Mr. Smiley" against telling too many hard luck stories, and suggesting to "Sunflower Kid" that too many adjectives are superfluous, unless they are used to describe this reception. But do not—on this account—consider me critical! — "Dew o'June."

AN UNUSUAL OCCUPATION.

Mrs. C. F. Latham lives at Grant, Fla., on the tropical Indian river coast. For many years she has made a business of collecting wild birds and animals for the market, which she finds among zoological gardens the country over. Hers has been a strangely interesting and picturesque life-work, which is best glimpsed in her own words, as she writes of bits of her experiences in the "hammocks" and jungles of Florida:

"Not long ago I was collecting an assortment of birds for zoos, also some for the St. Louis fair, and at one time I had what seemed to me a remarkable 'happy family.' One of my orders was cut down after I had begun to collect for it, so that I had to turn loose three big blue herons and ten white ibis. I expected them to fly away, but they began to follow me down to the wharf and back to the house. As they would not go out and fish for themselves, I cut up fish and put it on a board at the back door, and the result was interesting to me, as five cats, eight hens, ten wood ibis, and three big blue herons would eat in peace. If I called the hens, the mixed family all came at the call. In a short time the white ibis came into the kitchen, and annoyed me so much that I took five in a box and put them on the south end of our island where there were plenty of small fish. Alas! when I got to the wharf the ibis were there to meet me.

"One day I heard a strange noise in a bedroom upstairs, and going to see about it, I found the ten white ibis up there. They had come in through an open window, and gone up the stairs. After three weeks I persuaded them to go to the wharf to feed, where I would throw them into the water until they enjoyed it.

"At last I had got rid of all but one white ibis and one big blue heron. The heron would come into the back entry and kitchen, looking into every nook and corner, making a low noise in its throat that sounded like 'wrk' wrk,' in the same 'language' they used to talk to the big 'blues' in the other cages.

"I was tired of feeding the two birds, so gave them to a small boy at Grant, whose father runs a fish house, and there the birds are great pets.

"I was much pleased to find a big blue heron so tame, for they are vile tempered things. With two males in the same cage, the fight is on till death, and when I first get a lot of them, I have to protect my hands and arms with heavy canvas mittens, for they cut to the bone.

"When I came to the Indian river to live, twenty years ago, the country was thinly peopled, and wild animals were plentiful. I often wondered if I would see a panther, and my ambition was soon gratified. We had taken up a homestead thirty-six miles south of Rockledge, on the strip of land between Indian river and the ocean. The nearest neighbor was eighteen miles south of us. We came down here from Rockledge in our thirty-foot sloop to stay a week, and hunt loggerhead turtle and bears on the ocean beach.

"At night the men took the guns, intending to remain on the beach all night. They had pulled the sloop up into an opening in the banyan mangroves, as near the land as it would float. I felt rather lonely as I looked around at the thick, dark tropical jungle of lofty palms, thick underbrush and tangled vines. The who ah whoa whoo of the barred owl, mingled with the horrid cry of the big blue heron, screech owl, and other noises of a tropical summer night, were enough to make a lone woman 'right scary.' After midnight I was awakened by a growling, snarling cry, ending in a long, wailing cry that sent the shivers over me. My three children began to cry, the baby loudest of all. I looked through a bow porthole, and saw a huge panther walking back and forth on the beach not twenty feet from the boat.

"I was at a loss to know what was best to do, for the men had taken my rifle. I had heard that a panther could swim, and I thought if that panther got onto the boat, it would take one of my children. I told the children to cover themselves up in bed. Taking a lantern in one hand and a stick in the other, I went on deck to the bow of the sloop. There stood the great panther, lashing its tail from side to side, its green eyes glaring at me.

"I swung the light around, yelling and making all sorts of noises. But that panther only growled. Then I thought of the anchor chains and clanked them up and down on the deck. At that noise the panther began to move away into the dark woods. I got the children asleep again and sat up to watch until the men came back. I told them what had happened. After that they left my rifle for my use, and always left a big campfire on shore."

Mrs. Latham writes casually that four panthers are now living in the woods near her home, but she views the neighborhood of these beasts as a part of the day's work.—From Outing.

MRS. C. F. LATHAM.

—From Outing.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JUNE

New Work ..... Buckeye, Jr.
Solutions ..... Pauline.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the youngest of 13 children, born in Preston, Lancashire, December 23, 1732. He was bred to the barber's trade, but in 1760 became a dealer in hair. His first mechanical efforts were in the direction of perpetual motion, but in 1767 he gave himself up to inventions for cotton spinning. In 1768 he set up his first machine, consisting chiefly of two rollers, the first pair moving slowly in contact and passing the cotton to the second pair, which revolved with such increased velocity as to draw out the thread to the desired fineness. In 1769, he set up his first mill driven by horses, and in 1771 a larger factory, with water power, at Cronford, in Derbyshire. In 1781 he was obliged to prosecute nine different firms at the same time for infringement of his numerous patents. In spite of popular opposition, his energy and good sense triumphed over all difficulties, and when he died, in 1792, he was worth about half a million pounds sterling. He was appointed high sheriff of Derbyshire, and received knighthood from the king.

BELLE BURRITT.

2.—TRANSFORMATIONS.

In four moves change damp to line; cart to doze; nose to dust, and wind to sore.

HAWKEYE.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The end of a pendulum rod, 10 inches long, traverses a distance of 3.1416 inches when in motion. What is the area of the space the rod occupies.

SHERMAN.

4.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O O O O X
X O O O O O X
X O O O O O X
X O O O O O X
X O O O O O X

1.—The end of the world. (Luke 13:39.)
2.—A king who made Paul happy. (Acts 25:2.)
3.—What a shipmaster called a man. (Jonah 1:6.)
4.—Where Paul's disciples would not let him be taken.
5.—A machine with which to shoot stones and arrows. (2 Chron. 26:15.)

The primals spell the angel's advice to Lot; finals, what the enemy sowed among the wheat.

C. M. B.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about the "Cream of Tartar" tree?

BUCKEYE JR.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "Who, by kindness and smooth attention, can insinuate a hearty welcome to an unwelcome guest, is a hypocrite, superior to a thousand plain dealers."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of July 27.

1.—Jean Baptiste Audebert.
2.—Words forming double acrostic: Gerah, Abana, Hadid, Achsa, Mizar. Primals, Gaham; finals, Hadar.
3.—96368, and 9-14 weeks. (See Chat.)
4.—Aster, Canna, Pink, Sweet-pea, Cyclamen, Carnation, Violet, Cypress.
5.—Somnus was a son of Nox and Erebus. He was one of the infernal deities, and presided over sleep.
6.—E. Burke wrote: "The perfection of conversation is not to play a regular sonata, but, like the Aeolian harp, to the inspiration of the passing breeze."

Chat.

The solution sent by Perry Cross to his problem answered today, is this:

From the commencement of the Christian Era until 12 o'clock at noon on December 10, 1847, would be 1846 years, 343 days and 12 hours. In 1846 years there are 447 Leap Years; 1846 minus 447 equals 1,399 years x 365 days equals 510,635 days. And 447 years x 366 days equals 163,602 days. Then, 510,635, plus 163,602, plus 343 days equals 674,580 days, x 24 hours equals 16,189,920 hours, plus 12 hours equals 16,189,932 hours, divided by 168 equals 96,368 and 9-14 weeks.

Perry Cross had the honor of playing squire to these dames in the 'Cademy this morning:

Pauline, Hawkeye, and a new pupil, Miss Maud Arnold.

Pauline, since the "neglect" arose from "educational causes," it will be excused.

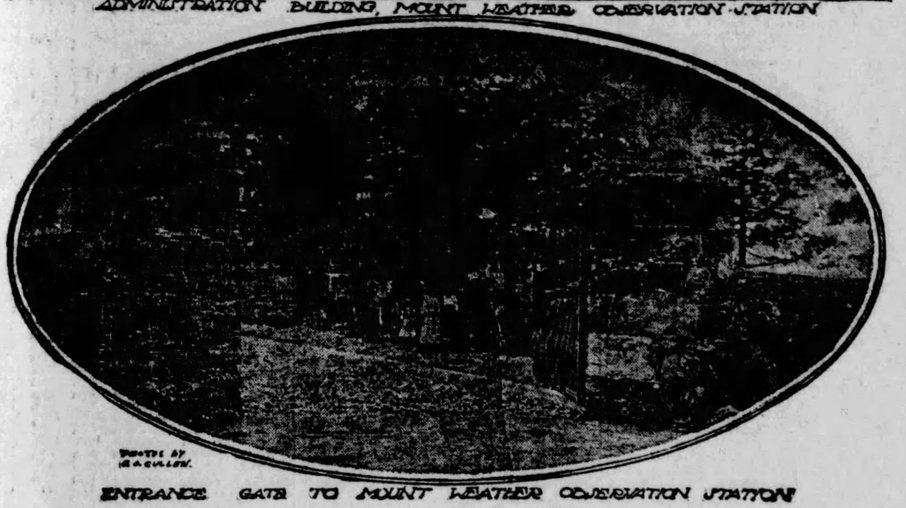
Hawkeye, the Schoolmistress thinks she detected some "guesswork" in your lesson, but hopes she is mistaken.

Maude, come in often and recite with us. Newcomers are always welcome.

TWO LITTLE BOYS OF PROVINCETOWN, AT THE TIP END OF CAPE COD, ENJOYING A SUMMER AFTERNOON ON THE BEACH.

New Station of the Weather Bureau.

ADMINISTRATION BUILDING, MOUNT WEATHER OBSERVATION STATION



ENTRANCE GATE TO MOUNT WEATHER OBSERVATION STATION

Washington, Aug. 7.—On the summit of the watershed dividing the beautiful valleys of the London and the Shenandoah, forming one of the most picturesque portions of the Blue Ridge range of mountains, sixteen hundred feet above the sea level, stands Mount Weather, the recent addition to the weather bureau service. From its confines far as the eye can reach is pictured a magnificent panorama of mountain range and valley, rivers and green foliage, fertile fields and rugged hills. The spot is ideal, and if it was the purpose of establishing near to the Capital City a convenient summer annex to the weather bureau, the site has been chosen with rare discernment. The same display of good taste, exhibition of costly furnishings and artistic surroundings is manifested in the interior fittings of the buildings so far completed.

Recently there has been much talk about families and friends of those connected with the weather bureau spending vacations at this place at the expense of the government. When the attendant was asked if these reports were true he replied with great vehemence:

"Never! That story is absolutely without truth, and even if we did have any guests up here it would be at our own expense."

It was stated, however, that on July 4 there were a few guests in the building, and Mrs. Moore, wife of the chief, and Mrs. Schultz, wife of Professor Louis G. Schultz, are now guests at Mount Weather.

"Mrs. Moore takes care of her own room when she is up here," said one of the officials. "The regulations prohibit any one from using the public funds for such purpose and those regulations are rigidly adhered to. Mrs. Moore's food is paid for from the private mess, as is that of the other ladies when they are here. When any of the officials have guests their entertainment is thus provided for.

"It is the purpose of the weather bureau to send experts up here from time to time and they will occupy these rooms. Where men are sent here on temporary assignments the government must house them, for conditions are not as they are in the city, where a scientist can house himself. For that reason these rooms have been provided and furnished by the department."

"How about the individual cottages that are said to be under erection for the occupancy of scientists?" was asked.

"We have one cottage now completed," was the reply, "that will ultimately be occupied by the scientist in charge of upper air research. This will probably be Professor Fassig. In the event of a man with a family having this assignment the department will supply him with the bare cottage and he must furnish it himself."

This cottage is a comfortable little frame structure at the foot of one of the hills surrounded by large trees and in the vicinity of an orchard. Nearby is a clear spring of water that has been piped to the cottage.

It is explained that the research into the mysteries of the upper air may require a long time and the observer must be permanently stationed and his environments so arranged that he can give his entire time to that study. Professor Fassig will have charge of the kites and balloons about which so much has been said.

"Have you seen any kites or balloons sent up from Mount Weather?" one of the farmers in the vicinity was asked.

"No," he replied, "I've kept a right smart lookout for them balloons and kites, but I ain't seen none yet. Guess there's some of 'em there, though, for I've heard a mighty sight about 'em."

Adjoining the administration building foundations are now being prepared for the physical laboratory. This will be a substantial stone structure of three stories and basement, sixty by sixty feet in size. It is proposed to erect later a solar physical observatory. The balloon shed is attached to the power house in the rear, and the kite tower occupies an eminence midway between the power house and a large wind pump which pumps water from the ground whence it is forced through the buildings by a gas engine pump.

Six fine horses were seen on the reservation yesterday.

"Government horses?" was asked.

"Some of them, yes; some of them private," was the response, and it was explained that four belonged to the government and two to private persons.

"Such of the officials as care to keep a horse for their own use can do so under the regulations," said an official. "We quarter them in a stable provided for that purpose. The stable was built out of public funds, but its maintenance is a private matter. The men chip in $15 a month, and that pays for the feed, the care of the horses and the shoeing. Probably it is a little cheaper than the same service could be obtained in Washington, but whatever it is comes out of our own pockets. We never use the government horses for private uses. They are used in the heavy hauling that is required in connection with construction work and all that sort of thing.

Statements of villagers and others who have means of observing things about Mount Weather say that all the hauling of construction and similar supplies is done by contract by a liveryman in the village named Throckmorton. This contract is based upon the tonnage of the freight hauled, and every load is weighed at the observatory. It was stated that none of the officials on duty at present had any horses of his own. The two extra horses seem to belong to a couple of the skilled workmen engaged on the construction.

A section of the most inviting part of the grounds has been set apart for for a lawn tennis court. It was stated that all work done in this connection was done through private subscription.

Professor Moore has stated that this is to be the model weather observation station in the country, as it will be the Mecca of all scientists interested in the study of meteorological conditions. He proposes to detail the best men of the service here from time to time.

DR. SALMON A PARTNER WHEN CONTRACT WAS LET

Washington, Aug. 5.—Dr. D. E. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry, of the department of agriculture, who has held that office for many years, has admitted that he was the business partner of George E. Howard, of this city, when the Gelatine meat label was patented and also when in June, 1901, the first contract for the label was awarded by the department of agriculture. After the first contract was secured from the department, Dr. Salmon withdrew from his partnership, having, he said, practically withdrawn before that. His interest in the printing establishment then was appraised.

Dr. Salmon had a talk yesterday with Secretary Wilson, who is investigating a number of matters in the bureaus of his department. Dr. Salmon's partnership with Mr. Howard lasted about six years. After that time the Howard Printing company, which was thus financed, did a large amount of business with the bureau of animal industry of which Dr. Salmon was chief, and other bureaus of the department. Dr. Salmon said that when he met Mr. Howard the latter had no money.

"I advanced the sum necessary to publish The Feather, a poultry journal in which he was interested," said Dr. Salmon. "We continued in the printing business and he became aware of the needs of the department of agriculture for a meat label. Being an ingenious young man, he met the conditions and the patent was taken out as his invention. I offered suggestions from time to time. I told him what the requirements were. I also urged him to perfect some device, as I knew companies that made a business of dealing in tags. We were anxious somebody should be able to furnish a device that would be acceptable."

GROVER CLEVELAND NOT A WEALTHY MAN

New York, Aug. 7.—A Wall street man who has known Grover Cleveland for nearly twenty years and has said and written many bitter things about the former President, surprised some of his friends the other day by declaring that Mr. Cleveland, instead of being wealthy, as is generally supposed, is comparatively poor.

"I happen to know a good deal about Mr. Cleveland's financial affairs," said he, "and his income is only a little more than $5,000 a year. That is not much for a man who has to support a family and live in the style befitting a former President of the United States. The public thought Mr. Cleveland saved some of the salary he received as President. He did not. He was President eight years. At $50,000 a year that means $400,000. Mr. Cleveland had a smaller fortune when he retired from the White House than when he entered it. He was credited with making a lot of money out of real estate speculations in the outskirts of Washington. His real estate operations were confined to the purchase of one house—Red Top—and the sale of it at a price below that which he paid for it.

"Some persons think he made money through the bond deals of Morgan and Benedict while he was President. He did not make a penny. I am not one of Cleveland's admirers, but I must give credit to him for being anything of that sort. He would go a long way for a friend, but he is the soul of honesty.

"Mrs. Cleveland has some property which came to her from the Folsom estate, but it is not much. The income from it is a few thousands a year at the outside."

The Wall street man was asked if Mr. Cleveland had not made a mistake in becoming one of the Ryan trustees of the Equitable.

"Maybe so," he replied, "but if anyone supposes Grover Cleveland went into that affair without knowing what he was doing he is mistaken. It is hard to fool him. He is blunt and positive. He has his eyes open all the time. Whatever salary he gets as trustee he will earn. If he had wanted a position that was a sinecure and that would bring big money to him he could have had hundreds of them, but he is jealous of his good name and reputation, and I am free to confess that in my opinion he accepted the offer made by Thomas F. Ryan, not from any monetary consideration, but from a belief that he could perform a great public service to the Equitable policy holders."

JUDGE SUED FOR NICKEL

Railroad Company Wants It and He Refuses to Pay.

Peoria, Ill., Aug. 7.—A demurrage claim amounting to 5 cents, brought by the Santa Fe Railroad company against Judge W. R. Curren, of Pekin, Ill., promises to go through the supreme court before it is settled. The judge ordered a new door for his safe several days ago, and when the door came he was not apprised of the fact until five cents demurage charges had accumulated. The judge refused to pay the charge and gained possession of the door by replevin. The railroad then brought suit.

Charles F. Pfister, Milwaukee's leading capitalist and politician, is indicted by a grand jury, charged with stealing $14,000 intrusted to him for use in obtaining a city garbage contract for the Wisconsin Rendering Company.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

ENVOYS REACH THE BAY

Go to President's Home to Be Formally Presented.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 5.—Baron Komura and Minister Takahira, the two Japanese peace commissioners, together with their suite, embarked for this place early today for their official presentation to President Roosevelt, and their introduction by him to Sergius Witte and Baron Rosen, the Russian peace envoys. The Japanese were the first to start for here and the first to meet the President. They drove to the New York Yacht club landing at the foot of East Twenty-third street. Commander Robert Evans, jr., of the naval yacht Sylph, was at the pier with three steam launches with which to convey the party to the United States cruiser Tacoma, which was anchored in midstream off the pier. There was no demonstration at the pier, but the ambassadors' salute of nineteen guns was fired by the Tacoma as the first launch drew up alongside the cruiser.

The Russian peace plenipotentiaries left the St. Regis hotel about an hour later than the start of the Japanese from the Waldorf-Astoria. Mr. Witte, Baron Rosen and Consul General Lodygensky in an electric cab headed the procession to the yacht landing.

The Russian party was met at the landing by the Russian vice consul, Dr. Ernst Schilling, and by Assistant Secretary of State Peirce.

When Mr. Witte, followed immediately by Baron Rosen, stepped aboard the Chattanooga, an ambassador's salute of nineteen guns boomed out from the cruiser and she weighed anchor immediately and started for Oyster Bay.

Opposite to the yacht landing is a recreation pier, the side of which was lined with curious persons when the envoys entered the launches. When Mr. Witte and Baron Rosen came in view of this crowd a cheer went up and there was a clapping of hands and waving of handkerchiefs. Mr. Witte and Baron Rosen, as well as the other members of the suite, litfed their hats and smiled and bowed in reply to the cheering.

At noon President Roosevelt, at Oyster Bay, entered a launch from the Mayflower at the J. West Roosevelt pier, where he had driven from Sagamore Hill. He was met at the pier by Rear Admiral Coghlan and Commander Winslow, of the Mayflower. The trip from the pier to the Mayflower was made through hundreds of pleasure craft from which cheers rolled forth as the launch passed, the President doffing his hat as he stood in the launch. Passing the Dolphin the crew dressed ship, the bugle sounded a salute, and then the Mayflower was reached.

From stem to stern the sailors had dressed ship, and as the President went over the side the President's flag was broken out at the main trucks, and the national salute was fired by the Mayflower, the Dolphin and the Galveston. It was just a few minutes before this that the warship with the Japanese peace commission aboard arrived and anchored astern of the Mayflower. She took up the firing of the national salute as the bugles and drums on the Mayflower sounded and the band played the Star Spangled Banner.

After the President had been greeted by the officers and guests aboard the Mayflower, preparations were made by the Japanese commission to go aboard the Mayflower. Soon afterward the Japanese party embarked in launches and proceeded to the Mayflower. A salute of nineteen guns was fired in honor of the Japanese. As the envoys boarded the Mayflower they were greeted by Commander Winslow and were escorted to the ward room of the Mayflower, where they were presented to the President. In the meantime the warship bearing the Russian plenipotentiaries had arrived and dropped anchor.

When both peace commissioners had been received and presented to each other they were entertained at luncheon on the Mayflower. At luncheon the President proposed the following toast:

"Gentlemen, I propose a toast to which there will be no answer and to which I ask you to drink in silence standing. I drink to the welfare and prosperity of the sovereigns and peoples of the two great nations whose representatives have met one another on this ship. It is my earnest hope and prayer, in the interest of not only these two great powers, but of all mankind, that a just and lasting peace may speedily be concluded.

Oyster Bay on Watch.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 5.—In anticipation of the arrival of the peace envoys, Oyster Bay assumed early today an activity that has not been apparent since the naval review off this harbor two years ago. Hardly had daylight appeared when teams with parties were observed coming in from the surrounding towns on Long Island and yachtsmen along the shores boarded their boats early and began preparations for taking out friends or parties.

WITTE SEES PRESIDENT

Russian Envoy Calls at Sagamore Hill.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Aug. 4.—Sergius Witte and Baron Rosen, the envoys of the emperor of Russia to the Washington peace conference, are guests today of the President and Mrs. Roosevelt at Sagamore Hill. They arrived in Oyster Bay by way of the Long Island railroad at 12:22 p. m. They were unaccompanied by any other Russian officials.

As the envoys alighted from their car they were met by confidential messengers from the President's official household and escorted to one of the President's carriages sent to the station to convey them to Sagamore Hill. A considerable crowd of residents had assembled at the station to see the distinguished visitors. Assurance was given here that the visit of the Russian envoys does not differ in any material respect from that of Baron Komura and Minister Takahira of Japan last week.

Before the formal reception of the envoys tomorrow Witte desired to pay his respects informally to President Roosevelt. It was said officially also that no statement concerning the conference between the President and Mr. Witte will be made either by the President or the envoys.

MORTON BUMPS INTO CAR

Equitable President Jarred in an Automobile Collision.

New York, Aug. 7.—Paul Morton, president of the Equitable Life Assurance society, and Mrs. Morton had a narrow escape from serious injury last night when their automobile ran into an Eighth avenue car at Twenty-fourth street. Mr. and Mrs. Morton were on their way across town with two friends whom they had met at the Pennsylvania railroad depot, when, in attempting to avoid a south-bound car, the wheels slipped and the machine struck the car a glancing blow. The conductor was thrown from the platform and slightly hurt, and the automobile was temporarily disabled but no further damage was done.

TO PRESERVE LINCOLN CAR

Petition to Have Relic of President Placed in Park.

Evansville, Ind., Aug. 2.—A petition is being circulated in Spencer county asking that Lincoln Park, where the mother of Abraham Lincoln is buried, be given Lincoln's private car, which now stands neglected on a sidetrack at Joliet, Ill. F. F. Snow, the custodian, recently offered the car to the Lincoln Park commissioners, but they have shown little interest in the matter. The car was built in the military carshops of Alexandria, Va., for the special use of President Lincoln.

JAILS PRUSSIAN PRINCE

Guard at Fort Puts Him in Cell, but He Does Not Stay Long.

Berlin, Aug. 7.—Prince Friederich Henry, eldest son of Prince Albrecht of Prussia, was arrested as a spy by the guard at the east battery in Swinemuende, Pomerania, Saturday.

The prince was in ordinary dress and was photographing the environs of the fort. When apprehended he said he was Prince Friederich Henry, but the guards told him they were "not to be fooled." The prince went quietly with one of the guards to the commandant of the fortress who recognized and released him.

The sentinels have been alert because of the arrest last week of an Austrian accused of spying. The Austrian was photographing with a strong camera parts of the fortress from a neighboring lighthouse.

HOME FOR THE GOVERNOR

Healthiest Spot in Panama Is Chosen for His Residence.

Panama, Aug. 3.—The healthiest spot between Panama and Colon being Ancon, the Isthmian commission has decided to construct the administration buildings and the residences of the governor and the employes there. A 700-foot zone around Ancon will be cleared of all brush and mosquito-breeding places, and the nonimmune residents of the projected American town should be safe from yellow fever.

It has been decided practically to suspend engineering operations at Culebra temporarily and to employ the laborers now engaged there in building the new quarters and carrying on the sanitary measures.

Word has been received here from Washington that proposals for furnishing a certain amount of contract labor from the different nationalities will be held up until proper sanitation has been carried out in Panama.

La Follette Quits in October.

Madison, Wis., Aug. 7.—It is announced today unofficially, but from an authoritative source, that Governor La-Follette will relinquish the office of governor early in September and go to Washington as United States senator in October.

TAFT ARRIVES AT MANILA

Golden Keys Are Presented to Secretary of War When He Lands.

Manila, Aug. 5.—Secretary of War Taft and party arrived on the steamship Manchuria at 10 o'clock this morning. Their arrival was made the occasion of a gorgeous water pageant.

Governor General Wright, Major General Corbin and Rear Admiral Train, with their staffs, and the official reception committee met the party when the Manchuria anchored.

The battleship Ohio, the forts and the craft in the harbor fired the regulation salute for the secretary of war. The party left the steamship and proceeded to the governor general's residence, where the official welcome was made and where the golden keys of the city were presented to Secretary Taft. Thousands of persons lined the streets, which were elaborately decorated.

Kamimura Is Noncommittal.

COMMANDER KAMIMURA,

Participant in the naval battle in which Rojestvensky's fleet was destroyed, who sailed for England, where he will superintend the construction of a new cruiser.

New York, Aug. 7.—Noncommital as to his ideas concerning the outcome of the peace conference here, Commander O. Kamimura, of the Japanese navy, and his suite sailed Friday on the White Star line steamship Celtic for Barrow, England, where he will superintend the completion of the cruiser Tokiva, which is being built there.

The commander said that, while it would be impossible for him to take the cruiser out of England during the war with Russia, he did not expect it would be finished for a year, when he thought peace would probably have been brought about between the two countries.

When asked if he thought there would be another naval engagement during the war he smiled and uttered a simple "No."

"What do you think will be the outcome of the peace conference?" he was asked.

"Who can tell?" was his reply.

Members of his suite included K. Santo, executive officer; H. Yanada, H. Ogura, C. Tomondjuka, J. Hirayama and four warrant officers.

M. Kamimura is the Japanese commander who, in the battle with Admiral Rojestvensky's squadron sailed the armored cruiser Tokiawara.

VICTORY FOR THE JAPS

Tell How Sakhalin Was Finally Captured.

Tokio, Aug. 4.—A report giving details of the final pursuit and surrender of the majority of the Russian garrison on Sakhalin island has been received as follows:

"An independent cavalry column on the afternoon of July 28 attacked the enemy south of Paleo and routed him, driving him southward, capturing two field guns besides a number of rifles and a quantity of ammunition.

"On July 29 the cavalry, being reinforced, vigorously pursued the enemy south of Taylan, which lies 25 miles south of Rykoff. The enemy halted at Onol, 25 miles south of Taylan, and at 5 o'clock on the morning of July 30 sent a letter under a flag of truce to the Japanese commanding officer from General Liapnoff, the Russian governor, saying that the lack of bandage material and medicines and the consequent inability to succor the wounded, compelled him from a sense of humanity to terminate hostilities.

"The commander of the Japanese force replied, demanding the delivery of all war supplies and property of the Russian government, the uninjured and the delivery of all maps, records and papers relating to the Russian civil and military administration and requiring their delivery in reply at 1 o'clock on the morning of July 31, otherwise an attacking movement would immediately be started.

"Colonel Tolivitch, on behalf of Governor Liapnoff met Colonel Koizumi, Japanese chief of staff, on the morning of July 31, and accepted the proposed terms.

"Governor Liapnoff, 70 officers and 3,200 men of the Russian garrison then surrendered.

"The spoils, consisting of clothing, papers and military supplies, are now under investigation."

TOGO'S SHIP RUN ASHORE

Former Liner Was Badly Damaged by Shells During Last Battle.

San Francisco, Aug. 3.—Advices have been received here by the mail steamer Siberia, just arrived from the Orient, that the former Togo Kisen Kaishas liner Nippon was so badly damaged by the shells of the Russian warships during the battle of the Sea of Japan that it was found necessary to run the vessel ashore to save her from being a total loss. She was one of Admiral Togo's scouting vessels and was the first to discover Admiral Rojestvensky's fleet on the morning of the great naval battle. It was while bearing the news to the Japanese fleet that the well known steamer met disaster.

Ever since the beginning of the war in the far east the Nippon and her sister ships, America and Hong Kong, formerly engaged in the trade between this city and the Orient, have been doing duty for Japan as converted cruisers and scout ships. From all accounts the Nippon can be raised when she will again resume service on her old run.

REID GIVES A LUNCHEON

American Ambassador Entertains Some Distinguished Countrymen.

London, Aug. 4.—Whitelaw Reid, the American ambassador, entertained at luncheon today a number of his American friends who are visiting London. The guests included Congressman Charles E. Littlefield, of Maine; Congressman James B. Perkins, of Rochester, N. Y.; Justice Gildersleeve, of the New York supreme court; Postmaster William B. Wilcox, of New York, and Mrs. Wilcox; Charles H. Boynton, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Jordan, of San Francisco; Robert J. Wynne, the American consul general; Professors Wilcox, Huffcut and Hull, of Cornell university; Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Haldeman and Miss Haldeman, of Louisville, Ky.; and Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke, director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, and Lady Clarke.

NEED MANY HARVESTERS

Northern Pacific Says 10,000 Are Needed Along Its Line.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 5.—Nearly 10,000 harvest hands are needed in the Northwest, according to a circular issued by the Northern Pacific railroad. Wages range from $1.75 to $2.50 a day.

The towns wanting the largest number of men are: Grand Forks, 3,000; Fargo, 1,000; McHenry, 400; Jessie, Sheldon, Moorhead, Grafton, Hannaford and Dazey, 300 each.

I Turned Out $301.27
worth of plating in two weeks, writes M. L. Smith of Pa. (Insert small outfit). Rev. Geo. F. Crawford writes, made $7.00 first day. J. J. S. Mills, a farmer, writes, can easily make $5.00 day plating. Thos. Parker, school teacher 21 years, writes, "I made $9.00 profit one day, $9.25 another." Plating business easily learned. We Teach You Free—No Experience Required. Every body has tableware, watches, jewelry and metal goods to be plated. We plate with Gold, Silver, Nickel, Bronze, Brass, Tin, Copper. Heavy Plate—latest process. No toy or humbug. Outfits all sizes. Everything guaranteed. LET US START YOU. Write for Catlog, Agency and Offer. F. Gray & Co., Plating Works, Cincinnati, O.

DOUBLE COLUMN MISTAKE

Formation Proved Ruin of the Russian Fleet.

(Correspondence of The Associated Press.)

Tokio, July 9.—Commander Akiyama, who participated in the battle of the Sea of Japan has prepared for publication an extended statement relating to the great conflict, and its weight is on the side of the gunnery, the battleships and tactics as against the destroyer and torpedo.

He prefaces his statement by declaring that good gunnery depends mainly upon the division officers and asserts the Russian officers were lamentably lame in lack of training. In the early part of the battle the Russians scored but one hit to three landed by the Japanese. Under those circumstances it may be said that the Japanese had three or four guns in operation to every one of the Russians, and therefore there was nothing very remarkable about the disparity of losses.

The commander says that Admiral Rojestvensky should not be criticised for electing to take his chances at Tsushima. On the contrary it was the wisest course open to him. Tsugaru strait is long and narrow, the season was foggy and there were mechanical obstructions. Distance and coal were against Soya and the time consumed in reaching that entrance would have betrayed the design and his plight on emerging from Soya would have been much worse than he might reasonably hope for at Tsushima.

The commander insists that the great mistake of the Russians was in marshalling their vessels in double column line ahead. From the moment of going into action in this formation the Japanese regarded victory as assured. Apart from the impossibility of maintaining an orderly formation when pursuing such tactics for defensive purposes, there was the fact that only a few of the ships could bring their guns into effective action against the Japanese fleet attacking end on. The Japanese fleet were able to concentrate their whole fire upon the leading Russian ships and in return receive only a limited fire. Had the Russians adopted the strategy of imposing the brunt of the action upon their battleships while the rest of the fleet broke through and steered direct for Vladivostok the commander believes they would have achieved a partial success. Instead of doing that they followed the plan of mutually aiding one another and thus, when the head of the battleship column got into trouble the others steamed up and thrust their heads into the lion's mouth without being able to accomplish anything compensatory.

Discussing the question of sinking battleships and armored cruisers by gunfire the commander expresses the opinion that the fact that the Russian ships were exceptionally low in the water, contributed materially to the result. The Russians carried large quantities of coal, stores and ammunition, and thus weighted down and in a rough sea suffered badly from hits near the water line that ordinarily would not have been fatal.

The commander says that the battle did not, as some claim, prove the superiority of arms to armor. He points out that the newest armor on the Russian ships and notably in the case of the Orel, was not pierced. The proper distribution of armor is another question and he says the Russian builders do not appear to have adopted the latest knowledge and principles on the subject.

Akiyama declares the high seas aided the Japanese gunnery and accentuated the lack of training in the Russians; that the abatement of wind and sea at night, permitting favorable torpedo attacks and the lucky pursuit movements of the Japanese undertaken the second day of the battle were notable elements in making the victory complete.

Akiyama defends Nebogatoff's surrender from the severe ecriticism. Nebogatoff was surrounded by twenty-seven ships including the most powerful of Togo's fleet. Had the Russian refused to surrender his ships would have been sunk forthwith. Five or ten minutes would have sufficed to finish the unpleasant task. Any other course than surrender would have condemned to needless death 2,000 officers and men.

Accurate estimates of the actual Russian casualties are impossible to obtain, but they are far under first estimates. The rescued and surrendered exceed 7,000 and making due allowance for those who escaped in the Almaz, Izumrud, Orel, Aurora, Jemtchug and the auxiliaries, the number actually lost is somewhere between 2,000 and 3,500.

GERMANY TIRED OF WAR

Has Had Too Many Colonial Rebellions on Hand Lately

Berlin, Aug. 5.—The governor of German East Africa telegraphed today to the colonial bureau of the foreign office that the natives in the Maturbi montains, north of Kilwax, have risen; also that there has been an outbreak on the coast at Samanga during which several warehouses were burned. The causes of the discontent appear to be unexplained.

While the rebellions are in progress in other German African colonies East Africa hitherto has been quiet. The outbreak, therefore, causes some concern. The government is thoroughly tired of these colonial wars, in which considerable sums of money have been sunk without bringing either profit or glory.

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Thousands of tired, suffering, ailing, run down, weak and afflicted women who were tortured and reduced by the troubles peculiar to their sex—are today CURED. They are strong, well, hearty and plump; in good health, good color, clean complexion, robust and rosy—and they know that it was Zoa Phora and Zoa Phora ALONE that brought them back to the glow and heartiness of girlhood days. If you will not believe the truth—my sister—then here at last is the first opportunity to prove it absolutely free. Zoa Phora means everything to women. It means healthy, natural menstruation periods. Without it the constant tendency either to scanty flow or to flooding is not properly regulated. Zoa Phora is the one regulator for the monthly troubles of women. It eases, normalizes and evens the natural flowing; no discomfort, no backache, no more nervous, breaking, sinking sensation, or the agonizing trembling weakness every suffering woman has so miserably experienced.

Thousands upon thousands of well women bear willing enthusiastic witness that this is true. There is no need, either, for the pain or the weakness. Zoa Phora sustains and fortifies by up-building, it resuscitates and heals. It cures by contact.

It is NOT an indirect remedy. It reaches in to the disturbed parts themselves; soothes and relieves all irritation, and cures the cause by eradication. Common remedies do not do this—and they cannot be expected to.

Zoa Phora has cured thousands. One hundred and twenty thousand dollars—$120,000 has been expended upon this great cure for woman. Today it stands alone proven absolutely by its record among all remedies as the cure—the cure for female diseases—falling of the womb, leucorrhea, displacement, growths, painful or suppressed periods, extreme menstruation or flooding, (expectant maternity, child birth and motherhood) change of life, kidney and bladder troubles, nervousness, tendency to cry, hysteria, spinal pains, weakness, etc.

This offer rests upon a record of Cures. Without such record we would not and could not give a dollar bottle free.

Your name will reach us along with thousands of others. To you and to them as well—the full size dollar bottle Zoa Phora will come free—absolutely and unqualifiedly free—not one single penny of expense to you or to any other sister sufferer—we pay the bill—all of it—completely and entirely—the cost is all ours—none of it yours.

Your name and the address, and Zoa Phora is yours—to make you well—to cure and keep you cured hearty and strong.

When you write for your free dollar bottle remember that there are thousands of other women who are well that went through just as much discouragement and hopelessness as you are enduring today. They are now well women—and surely their evidence may well be a proof to you. A full size dollar bottle of Zoa Phora—free—when your name and address comes in. Address

ZOA PHORA CO., 329 Free Distribution Dept., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Business World in General Is Waiting the Crop Results

New York, Aug. 7.—Henry Clews reviews the financial situation as follows:

"The light floating supply of stocks continues the dominant feature of the financial situation. Professional traders have during the week made a number of concerted demonstrations against the market, but have met indifferent success, and indications are not wanting of further progress toward a period of inflation in Stock Exchange securities out of all proportion to immediate or prospective returns on investments. There have been, it is true, since the beginning of the year, important and numerous advances in dividend rates, but with prices 20@25 points higher than a year ago these increased distributions may be regarded, to a very liberal degree at least, as already largely discounted by the higher quotations now ruling. It is significant that quotations today are well up to the highest average since the great revival which accompanied the election of McKinley and the defeat of fiat money in 1896. In June, 1896, the average quotation of twelve leading industrials was 38. Today the average quotation of the same stocks is about 81, which is the highest average ever reached, notwithstanding the great upward movement of 1899, 1901 and 1902. The nearest approaches to the present average price of these industrials were 77 in September, 1899, 78 in June, 1901, and 73 in December, 1904. And prices of prominent railway stocks make an even more striking display, the average of twenty representative stocks in June, 1896, being 52, while today it is above 126—an average that has been but once exceeded, namely, by that of 129 during the memorable times in the autumn of 1902, and from which there was a gradual recession to about 89 during the reactionary year of 1903. The fact should not be overlooked, therefore, that as far as the price gauge is concerned the market is today at the highest point for many years. It has not, however, reached this eminence as a result of wild, senseless speculation, but has crept gradually upward, reflecting general prosperity and discounting future prosperity. As already noted, the standard investment stocks are becoming so closely held they are practically out of the market as speculative securities, and this in turn is encouraging trading in the lower-priced class of securities in which industrials figure prominently. The high prices naturally invite caution in making purchases and suggest the wisdom of profit-taking on any further substantial advances and the advisability of quick turns during the irregular movements promised for the next few weeks.

"Aside from high prices and the possibility of the money situation becoming so active as to constitute an adverse factor, the immediate situation, both from a financial and trade and an industrial and agricultural standpoint, remains distinctly favorable. Railroad earnings are fully maintaining their recent records, and bank clearings, not alone at New York, but throughout the country, are making new records monthly, the July totals showing a gain of 23 per cent over July a year ago and of 8 per cent over the largest July total heretofore recorded—that of 1902. Another striking feature is the official report of the New York state superintendent of banking, showing for the year ending with June the enormous increase of $85,836,000 in deposits in the savings banks of the state. And our foreign commerce is keeping pace with our internal trade. As noted in these advices last week, the fiscal year ending with June made new records both as to imports and exports of merchandise, and such official returns as have been made for the month just ended indicate an active continuance of these favorable conditions.

"The United States appraiser at this port, for instance, gives the appraised value of merchandise imported in July at $51,000,000, which is an increase of more than $10,000,000 comparing with the corresponding month of a year ago. This growth in import value — which means a corresponding increase in government revenues—is a matter of considerable moment at this time, and will become increasingly important should it continue, as it promises to, until congress meets in November. There is probably no more potent adverse influence for the stock market to combat than tariff agitation. Owing to the new expenditures that followed the Spanish war, the current tariff has not been capable of producing a sufficient revenue to meet the government's increased expenditures. Early in the current year the deficit promised to be so large that a readjustment of the schedules appeared the only solution, but foreign trade returns have since so generally improved that best information from Washington indicates an intention among the majority party to secure what additional revenue is still needed by means of minor modifications of the tariff and a more rigid economy in government disbursements.

"Everybody in business is now waiting for the great corn crop to pass the danger point, which, barring widespread and increasingly improbable disaster, it will do in the next two or three weeks. Crop reports during the week have, taken altogether, maintained their favorable character, though the government's report on cotton, which is this month issued with proper precautions to insure its accuracy, confirms other authorities that the cotton yield will be considerably below that of last season."

KILL THIRTY STRIKERS

Troops Fire After a Cossack Was Killed.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 5.—An official account received here of the strike on the Novorossisk-Vladi-Kavkaz railway describes a sanguinary encounter between the troops and workmen who were attempting to prevent the departure of a mail train.

After one Cossack had been killed the strikers advanced menacingly, whereupon the infantry fired, killing thirty of the strikers and wounding twenty-two.

ATTACK A MERCHANT SHIP

Torpedo Destroyers Hit Jap Vessel and Then Scurry Home Again.

Tokio, Aug. 3.—It is officially reported that two Russian torpedo boat destroyers appeared off Chung Ching, on the northern coast of Corea, at 4:40 o'clock this morning, and attacked the Keisho, a small merchant steamer. The destroyers fired sixty shots, seven of which hit the port side of the engine room and bridge, killing the captain and one boy, and wounding two of the crew. The destroyers then ceased to fire, and steamed toward Vladivostok at 5 o'clock.

The Keisho was able to continue her voyage and escaped.

SHAW SEES PRESIDENT.

Secretary Will Open the Virginia Convention Tomorrow.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Aug. 7.—Secretary Shaw came to Oyster Bay today to see the President about a matter personal to the President and himself. While here he embraced the opportunity to take up with the President two or three routine questions that are pending in the treasury department. His visit, he said, was of no public significance or importance.

The secretary will go to Roanoke, Va., tomorrow to deliver a speech at the opening of the Republican state convention of Virginia.

EDWARD RETURNS CALL

Helps Entertain Visiting French Fleet Under Caillard.

Cowes, Isle of Wight, Aug. 7.—The French fleet, consisting of 18 battleships, cruisers and torpedo boat destroyers, under the command of Vice Admiral Caillard, dropped anchor in the Solent today to spend a week as guests of King Edward and the British navy. Heavy downpours of rain throughout the morning drenched the decorations ashore and afloat and shrouded in a heavy mist the great gathering of yachts and British warships collected to welcome the visitors.

A temporary let up of the rain brought out the sightseers and thousands lined the sea front at Southsea as Admiral Caillard's fine fleet passed and greeted it with cheers. Off Spithead the first salutes were exchanged between the visitors and the land forts. As the French vessels took up their anchorage parallel with the line of British warships, all of which were manned and dressed, they fired a royal salute in honor of King Edward, whose standard was flying from the royal yacht Victoria and Albert. The mass of spectators ashore and afloat gave the heartiest greeting to their neighbors.

The afternoon was spent in ceremonial calls, commencing with the visit of Admiral Caillard, other French admirals and captains to King Edward. His majesty subsequently returned the visit on board Admiral Caillard's flagship, the Massena.

MORGAN IS WELL TOGGED

Has Enough Clothes to Make Berry Wall Look Like a Piker.

New York, Aug. 3.—J. Pierpont Morgan arrived from Europe on the Oceanic and, although his friends had heard of his purchase of 127 suits of clothes, they were hardly prepared for the up-to-date appearance which the financier presented when he stepped ashore. The usual square-topped derby had been replaced by a new Panama. He wore a stylish blue worsted suit, with a white stripe in it, and his necktie presented a combination of bright colors which caused the crowd on the pier to stare in astonishment.

When approached by reporters he exclaimed: "I have nothing to say to you. If you have anything to say to me you will have to come to my office."

He was asked about the 127 suits of clothes, his reported purchase of control in Chinese railroads and his alleged appointment as the pope's financial agent, to all of which questions he turned a deaf ear.

COLLAPSE OF BUILDING

Many Killed and Injured in Albany Disaster.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 8.—Over a hundred persons, a large majority of them girls, were buried beneath a smother of brick, wood and plaster this morning when the central portion of the large department store of the John G. Myers company collapsed from roof to cellar. The wrecked portion includes nearly one-half of the store. Scores of rescuers, toiling among the ruins, up to half-past one had brought out only twenty-five injured. Three of these died after reaching the hospitals. At that time 110 were unaccounted for, and it is certain that at least half of these are still beneath the mound of debris. About 400 persons are on the firm's payroll, but some fifty of these are on their vacations.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 8.—Three hundred persons employed in the large department store of the John G. Myers estate at Nos. 39-41 North Pearl street, had just gone to work this morning when the whole center of the building collapsed from roof to cellar. Nearly a hundred men, girls and children were carried down in the wreck. The first estimate placed the number of killed and injured at 40. Thus far all those taken out of the ruins have been alive. There is no doubt, however, that when the rescuers reach the bottom of the heap of debris they will find a number of dead.

The dead so far recovered are: Nellie Burns, Bertha Cunningham and Miss McEvoy.

Robert M. Chalmers, a member of the firm, was caught on one of the upper floors and went down with the debris. He was dug out from beneath a mass of plaster, beams and broken timbers. His right leg was broken and he was badly bruised.

The catastrophe, which is the worst of its kind in the city's history, occurred shortly before 9 o'clock. The Myers estate has been making extensive repairs on its building. This morning a gang of Italian workmen started to remove an iron pillar that supported the main floor. Evidently they had failed to brace the floor properly, for scarcely had they loosened the post when down came all three upper floors within a radius of fifty feet from the fatal pillar. The wreck crashed through to the cellar, burying the workmen and carrying down those who happened to be working in that portion of the building.

The fire department was called out and the work of rescue began at once. Considering the nature of the accident the number of persons who escaped with only slight injuries is remarkable. The debris in which the firemen and their assistants are digging is light, consisting mostly of wood and plaster. Little or no heavy brick or stone work fell, and this fact gives hope that the number of fatalities may not be large.

The building that collapsed was an old one, built about 20 years ago. The late John G. Myers gave it a new front that made it have a modern appearance. Extensive repairs were under way on the interior when the collapse occurred. Since Mr. Myers' death two years ago, the business has been carried on by a company consisting of George P. Hilton, H. King Sturdee, and Edward F. Hackett. It was one of the city's two large department stores.

Up to 10:30 there had been taken from the ruins seventy-five persons, half of whom were seriously injured. The manager of the store at that time made the statement that there were fifty more under the ruins.

Up to 11 o'clock one dead body had been removed.

The scene which followed the collapse is indescribable. Most of those injured were young women. The collapse took place at 8:45 o'clock, and came without warning. The walls and roof of the center of the structure fell into the building, forming a mass of debris, under which were the unfortunate victims.

Messages were sent to the various hospitals and doctors throughout the city, and within half an hour twenty-five doctors and four ambulances were on the scene. The various stores in the neighborhood were turned into emergency hospitals and mattresses were brought from the department stores in the neighborhood for the care of the victims.

The work of digging out the victims was conducted by the members of the fire and police departments and city laborers. Water rushed into the ruins from twisted pipes, and it was necessary to cut off the supply in the vicinity. The scenes about the building were as pitiable as those within. Several hundred relatives of employes were there and their supplications as to the welfare of their loved ones were heartrending.

It is reported at this hour that Robert M. Chalmers, one of the members of the firm, was missing. A clerk with whom he was talking when the crash came, and who escaped, said:

"He was at my side, and there was the crash, and I saw him no more."

There is now absolutely no way to get tidings of those in the building. It will take several hours to dig out all of the victims.

Edward J. Horan, one of the clerks at the men's furnishing counter, was among the fortunate ones to get out without a scratch. He assisted in removing about thirty girls to a neighboring store.

"It all happened in a minute," said he. "I was engaged in getting my stock in shape, and there were not a half dozen customers in the store within my vision at that time. I heard a roaring and a tearing sound, much like thunder and then the crash and shrieks that followed drowned out every other sound. Many of the girls sank behind their counters and had to be dragged out in a fainting condition."

The work of rescue was soon begun. Firemen and laborers worked with clerks and business and professional men who had heard the crash on their way to their offices. Every contractor who had men employed in the city suspended work and offered assistance, and within an hour after the building fell the laborers were arriving by the wagon load.

In the rear of the store on James street a score of employes were found imprisoned in the cellar, where they had been thrown from the floors above. Most of them were conscious and several directed the work of rescue. Thus far only one person has been taken out of the ruins who is not an employe. This is Mrs. Richard O. Bassett, wife of a well known attorney. Her injuries are serious. Her husband, whose office is near the store, had been working among the rescuers for an hour when she was found.

WILSON HIRES AN EXPERT

Appoints P. L. Hutchins on Cotton Crop Estimating Corps.

Washington, Aug. 7.—P. L. Hutchins, formerly chief chemist of the state board of agriculture of Louisiana, who is regarded as an expert in cotton statistics, has been appointed by Secretary Wilson to the position of traveling inspector of the agricultural department in the cotton districts with the understanding that he will act on the cotton crop estimating board when called upon to do so.

It is understood that Assistant Secretary Hays will not continue permanently to give personal attention to the work of the statistical bureau but a successor to Mr. Hyde soon will be appointed. It is the intention to continue the crop estimating board, but not to maintain the same membership constantly.

CHIEF'S DRASTIC ORDERS.

Homel, Russia, Aug. 7.—The chief of police of Homel has issued a manifesto that, as his life has been twice attempted by Jews of the lowest classes, hereafter any such men approaching within fifty paces of his carriage will be shot. He also has instructed the Cossacks to fire on houses from which abusive remarks are made.

GIVEN HEARTY WELCOME

Plenipotentiaries Reach the Meeting Place.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 8.—Portsmouth, the settlement of which dates back to within a few years of the Pilgrims' landing at Plymouth, for days has had an air of appreciating the importance of the pending conference.

With the actual coming of the day of meeting, with the envoys at the doors, with the governor and other state dignitaries in readiness to speak their welcome, with the military arriving to do escort duty, and with people thronging into the city, sentiment was changed to positive belief that the event which was about to take place had no precedent in history.

It was the first time that three continents were directly interested in peace negotiations, and it was declared by those who were to participate that if peace were concluded, Portsmouth would take her place in fame with Utrecht and Campoformio.

The capacity of the various traffic lines was taxed to the limit by the demands of those who desired to visit the city today. By 10 o'clock 1,200 members of the New Hampshire National Guard had arrived in the city.

A considerable number of secret service men arrived this morning to aid in guarding the safety of the distinguished delegates to the peace conference.

The fleet was off the harbor entrance shortly after 9 o'clock, and it was but a few moments after half-past nine when the vessels dropped anchor off the navy yard.

At the Hotel Wentworth Mr. Witte got up early, beginning at once to work, preparing with Mr. Wilenkin some dispatches to his government in answer to those which reached him during the night.

He said that he is more than ever animated by the desire of doing all in his power to conclude peace, but that, as he has often stated, all will depend on what the Japanese expect to obtain. However, he will leave nothing unattempted to reach the desired object, and in case of failure, the world will judge on whom the responsibility will rest.

Changing argument to conversation, Mr. Witte, who had been working up to then in his shirt sleeves, said that notwithstanding the beautiful scenery and the sea breeze, he had felt pretty warm even here. "I expected," he added, "that it would be cooler."

At 10 o'clock a steam cutter flying the American flag and a Russian flag, rounded Henderson's Point, and, heading for the navy yard, was soon made fast to the decorated float moored to the sea wall, and Mr. Witte, the Russian chief plenipotentiary, stepped out. He was formally greeted by the rear admiral and his staff. Another launch bearing Ambassador Rosen and party then drew up and a similar greeting was extended to him. As these envoys stepped ashore the saluting battery of the yard fired a salute of nineteen guns.

Almost immediately thereafter a steam cutter with the Japanese envoys aboard hove in sight and the battery again repeated its welcome, while the same form of presentation and greeting as had been given the Russian was extended by the officers to Baron Komura and Mr. Takahira.

From the landing to the naval stores building over a straight gravel path marines were drawn up on either side and through their lines the envoys marched to the scene of their further labors. The procession was led by Admiral Mead and M. Witte. Once inside the building the plenipotentiaries and their suites were assigned to their respective rooms.

The program as officially mapped out by Third Assistant Secretary of State Peirce, Rear Admiral Mead, commandant of the Portsmouth navy yard, and Governor John McLane, for the official reception of the peace envoys, was carried out without modification or hindrance.

It was shortly after the noon hour when the rear admiral and the envoys entered the room in the building which has been fitted up as a cafe for the use of the peace party where the formal breakfast of Rear Admiral Mead to the envoys had been spread. The apartment was decorated with flags and streamers, the plain walls being completely hidden by a profusion of naval code pennants. The tables were prepared for sixty-five persons, those present including besides the distinguished Russian and Japanese the naval officers attending Rear Admiral Mead, their wives and a number of prominent Portsmouth residents.

SURGEONS ARE INNOCENT

Investigation Shows They Are Not Grafting on the Chinese.

Washington, Aug. 4.—It has just developed that a report recently received at the public health and marine hospital service from Passed Assistant Surgeon M. J. White, stationed at Hong Kong, China, charges that a ring composed entirely of influential Chinamen, are "holding up" their countrymen intending to emigrate to the United States. Surgeon White expressed the opinion that the matter should be submitted to the Chinese government for inquiry, and that assistance should be given by officers of this government in unearthing the imposition which, he believes, is practiced on Chinese immigration.

Surgeon White's report was based on charges that marine hospital surgeons stationed at Chinese ports have conspired to hold up Chinese persons entitled to admission to the United States. He says he has made a thorough investigation into the charges, and expressed the belief that no surgeons in the public health and marine hospital service are implicated in the alleged practice.

INCREASE IN BANK NOTES

Circulation for Month of July Shows Gain of $8,251,589.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The monthly circulation statement issued by the comptroller of the currency shows that at the close of business July 31, 1905, the total circulation of national bank notes was $503,971,395, an increase for the year of $53,764,507, and an increase for the month of $8,251,589.

The circulation based on United States bonds amounted to $471,615,771, an increase for the year of $56,520,615, and an increase for the month of $8,946,357.

The circulation secured by lawful money aggregated $32,355,624, a decrease for the year of $2,823,103 and a decrease for the month of $694,768.

The amount of bonds on deposit to secure circulation was $476,943,290, and to secure public deposits $69,797,300.

THIRTEEN MILLIONS OUT

Government Receipts and Expenditures Show That for July.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The monthly comparative statement of the government receipts and expenditures shows that for the month of July, 1905, the total receipts were $49,873,133, and the expenditures $63,128,796, leaving a deficit for the month of $13,855,663. For July, 1904, the deficit was $17,407,728.

The receipts from the several sources of revenue are given as follows: Customs, $21,590,148; increase as compared with July, 1904, $2,106,399.

Internal revenue, $21,083,635; increase $854,631.

Miscellaneous, $6,594,349; decrease $474,283.

The expenditures are given as follows: Civil and miscellaneous, $15,658,645; increase, $755,435.

War, $12,685,554; decrease $2,715,866.

Navy, $10,755,124; decrease $1,408,589.

Indians, $1,648,206; increase $690,947.

Pensions, $12,100,986; increase $46,606.

Public works, $6,251,032; decrease $1,534,310.

Interest, $4,029,247; increase $88,879.

$135,958,513 IN SPIRITS

Internal Revenue Shows Gain of $1,284,195.

Washington, Aug. 5.—The preliminary report of Commissioner Yerkes, of the internal revenue bureau, shows that the receipts from all internal revenue sources during the year ended June 30, 1905, amounted to $234,187,976, an increase as compared with the fiscal year 1904 of $1,284,195. The expenses of collection are shown to have been approximately $4,693,439. The receipts from the several sources of revenue with the increase or decrease in each case as compared with the fiscal year 1904 are given as follows:

Spirits $135,958,513, increase $148,497; tobacco $45,659,910, increase $1,004,101; fermented liquors $50,360,553, increase $1,277,094; oleomargarine $605,478, increase $121,381; mixed flour $1,648, increase $32; adulterated butter $3,938, increase $2,023; process or renovated butter $156,735, increase $15,861; miscellaneous $1,441,198, decrease $1,281,304.

The following named articles subject to internal revenue tax, with amounts of each, were withdrawn for consumption and tax paid during the last fiscal year:

Spirits distilled from apples, peaches, grapes, pears, pineapples, oranges, apricots, berries, prunes, figs and cherries, gallons, 1,595,021, decrease 42,282; spirits distilled from materials other than apples, peaches, grapes, pears, pineapples, oranges, apricots, berries, prunes, figs and cherries, gallons, 116,143,732, decrease 704,640; wine made in imitation of champagne, etc., bottles (pint) number 6,878, increase 6,878; fermented liquors, barrels, 49,459,640, increase 1,251,409; cigars, weighing more than three pounds per thousand, 6,860,914,577, increase 153,442,714; cigars weighing not more than three pounds per thousand, 728,422,630, increase, 31,577,723; cigarettes weighing not more than three pounds per thousand, 2,368,212,740, increase 141,530,479; cigarettes weighing more than three pounds per thousand, 8,420,933, decrease, 677; snuff, pounds, 21,131,861, increase, 974,281; tobacco, chewing and smoking, pounds, 234,489,110, increase 5,838,400; oleomargarine, pounds, 49,851,644, increase 1,809,794; adulterated butter, pounds, 3,671, decrease 4,988; process or renovated butter, pounds, 61,366,596, increase 6,618,860.

The states from which the larger collections were made in excess of $10,000,000 are the following: Illinois, $51,892,703; New York, $27,991,572; Indiana, $24,652,244; Kentucky, $21,754,309; Ohio, $19,782,615; Pennsylvania, $19,196,170.

MEETING DELAYED A DAY

Squadron Bearing Envoys Held by Fog.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 7.—The yachts Dolphin and Mayflower, with their convoys, bearing the Russian and Japanese commissioners to Portsmouth, sailed from this harbor at 8 a. m. With the exception of Mr. Witte, who left for Boston by special train last night, the members of the Russian and Japanese peace parties were on board their respective vessels.

The fog which hung heavily over Long Island Sound yesterday and which made necessary the stop at this port, was burned away by the sun this morning and the conditions were ideal for continuing the voyage to Portsmouth.

Shortly after the departure of the fleet the Dolphin picked up the wireless station and sent a large number of dispatches which are to be cabled to Japan. The Dolphin reported excellent weather outside. A message was also received stating that the envoys had had a refreshing night and were enjoying today's voyage under today's pleasant conditions.

Boston, Aug. 7.—Mr. Witte did not leave his room until nearly 9 o'clock this morning. During breakfast the distinguished Russian and his associate, Mr. Wilenkin, decided to take an automobile ride about the city and orders were accordingly given for a car to be placed at the disposal of the Russians. After breakfast Mr. Wilenkin stated that as the delay to the squadron bearing the other plenipotentiaries would defer their reaching Portsmouth probably until Tuesday morning, Mr. Witte had decided to seize the opportunity offered by a day's postponement of the conference to see more of the historic points in Boston and Cambridge. He was particularly anxious, Mr. Wilenkin said, to visit Harvard university and Bunker Hill monument, and also if possible, Magnolia, the North Shore resort where Baron Rosen, the Russian ambassador to the United States, and colleague of Mr. Witte as peace plenipotentiary, has been staying.

A tentative plan had been made, therefore, providing for the automobile tour of Boston and Cambridge this forenoon, and for a trip to Magnolia after luncheon, returning to Boston in time to take an evening train for Portsmouth, which is but two hours' ride by express from this city.

Mr. Wilenkin also stated that Mr. Witte was rejoicing in a good night's rest, which was what he desired when he made arrangements to leave the squadron and travel to Portsmouth by train. He said that Mr. Witte had received no official messages since arriving in Boston.

Mr. Witte and his friend left the hotel for the automobile ride at 10:45. The news that the Russian diplomat was likely to appear had caused a crowd to collect and several hundred persons watched his departure. As he entered the automobile he was heartily cheered and he responded by raising his hat and bowing several times. The car first made a tour of the business section of the city.

BUYS HOME FOR EMLPOYE

John D. Rockefeller Purchrses Fine Place Next to His Own.

New York, Aug. 8.—Following his gift of $10,000,000 for educational purposes, the announcement is now made that John D. Rockefeller has purchased the Adrienne Dumont King home on the Bedford road, Pocantico Hills, which he will turn over to one of his employes. The name of the employe who is to be thus favored by the Standard Oil king has not been divulged. Nor has it been made plain whether Mr. Rockefeller will deed his property to the employe or simply permit him to live in it.

The King property adjoins the Rockefeller 5,000-acre estate, and it is thought Mr. Rockefeller acquired it to add to his big place. It is not believed, therefore, that he will deed it to the favored employe. There is a large house on the King estate, which will be transformed into a fine residence.

HARPER AT SANITARIUM.

Visit to Battle Creek Brings Rumor of Another Operation.

Chicago, Aug. 8.—A trip to Battle Creek, Mich., by Dr. Wm. R. Harper, president of the University of Chicago, yesterday, where he was in consultation with the head of a sanitarium, led to a report here that Dr. Harper was again to undergo an operation for cancer of the intestines. Dr. Harper returned to Chicago, but declined to discuss the report.

His daughter, Mrs. Scribner Eaton, however, declared that there was no truth in the story, asserting that her father was in better health today than at any time since he underwent an operation several months ago. Dr. Frank Billings, one of President Harper's physicians, also asserted that there was no truth in the report.

TRICKED A ROCKEFELLER

Cleveland Man Sues to Recover Money in Mining Deal.

St. Louis, Aug. 8.—Frank Rockefeller of Cleveland, has filed suit in the circuit court to recover $265,000 from Henry Gross, West Belle place, St. Louis. The petition recites that Rockefeller bought leaseholds on mining properties in Newton and Lawrence counties, Missouri, from Gross for $200,000 cash; that Gross represented that the land was underlaid with valuable lead and zinc ores and was worth in excess of $2,000,000; that these representations proved to be untrue, as was ascertained after Rockefeller expended $65,000 in development work.

LINES ARE NOW RELAXED

New Orleans to Have Campaign of Education.

New cases in New Orleans, 4.
Total cases to date, 569.
Deaths in New Orleans, 2.
Total deaths, 115.
New cases in Louisiana, outside of New Orleans, 22.
Deaths in Louisiana, outside of New Orleans, 3.

New Orleans, La., Aug. 8.—There was no material change in the fever situation in New Orleans up to noon today. The number of new cases and deaths was small, but considerable suspicious sickness was reported. There are now 32 cases of this nature under investigation by the marine hospital service. The campaign in the Crescent City is progressing favorably under the federal authorities, the taking over of control being accomplished without friction. The weather today in New Orleans is clear and warm.

Two deaths from the fever have been reported at Shreveport. They are of cases which tried to enter the city from other points, but were stopped and sent to the detention hospital. There is no yellow fever in the city of Shreveport. The notice of these two deaths was given out by the marine hospital service, and was the first intimation in Shreveport of more than one case in the detention hospital. Both cases claimed to have come from Arkansas.

There have been 22 new cases reported in parishes outside of New Orleans during the past 24 hours. Nineteen of these are in the town of Patterson, and are mostly Italians. The three other cases reported are in St. Charles parish, one of them being a negro.

The two cases of suspicious sickness reported yesterday at Bon Ami have been diagnosed as yellow fever. One terminated fatally. On hearing of these cases Texas people living along the Louisiana border requested the governor of Texas to send militia to the state line for guard duty, but the governor declined to comply.

As far as known there is not a case of the disease in Mississippi, the two cases at Sumrall and Lumberton having been discharged as cured.

New Orleans, Aug. 8.—Some probability exists that there will shortly be considerable relaxation of quarantine restrictions in Louisiana.

Governor Blanchard is urging President Souchon, of the state board of health, to take steps toward that end, and Dr. Souchon's energy in the matter is already beginning to show results, his intimation of litigation in St. Landry having so modified the quarantine in that parish that it is to be opened to all freight forwarded in fumigated cars.

Governor Blanchard says he is receiving complaints of suffering from many parts of the state. Medicines, ice and coal, and many other necessaries are wanted and there is a demand everywhere for mail service. He says also that most distressing conditions will come about if the telegraph and telephone services are interrupted, and that the way should be cleared for repairers and linemen to keep these services in order.

The state board of health has complete supervisory control over all quarantines and steps are to be taken to exercise that control. Meantime the marine hospital service is to send representatives to attend conferences of various health boards, to explain the mosquito theory, to show that the mosquito cannot be transmitted by freight, and to urge uniformity in the quarantine regulations.

Lieutenant Governor Sanders and Speaker of the House Snyder, men of large influence in the two branches of the legislature, have announced hearty support of the proposition for state aid to the extent of $100,000 in the present emergency. The state has a full treasury and the fiscal agents are ready to advance the money whenever the governor asks for it. The appearance of many cases in St. Mary and St. Charles parishes has intensified state interest in the fight here, and assures practically unanimous support of the governor in borrowing the money now.

An appeal has been sent by President Godchaux and Secretary Mayo, of the Progressive Union, to the managing editors of leading newspapers, asking them to guard their columns against alarmist reports and grotesque exaggeration of the situation here. No complaint is made against the publication of the full facts as to local conditions, but it is not desired that false ideas of the situation should be spread broadcast. Full confidence is expressed in the ability of the federal government to stamp out the disease before frost.

That country towns which impose railroad quarantine are themselves the chief sufferers is evidenced by the fact that Greenville, Miss., which refused to take letters from New Orleans unless fumigated, and no papers at all, has now written Postmaster Woodward that it is willing to receive the former even without disinfection.

Jennings, La., has so completely bottled herself up that she is not only threatened with a food famine, but also one of rice sacks and twine. This promises to become a serious matter, as some of the crops are already beginning to mature.

The general situation, so far as the fever itself is concerned, is considered to have shown considerable improvement. Although new foci are appearing here and there it is still looked upon as being held within bounds, and Dr. White regards this as showing practical results from the more perfect organization recently formed.

Reports today from the bedside of Archbishop Chapelle, who is ill with yellow fever, were to the effect that the venerable prelate was about holding his own. The physicians were still unable to predict with certainty the outcome of the attack upon him. The case of the archbishop is stated to be well defined, and his age and physique are not points in his favor in an attack of the disease. The closest attention is being given his case by both physicians and nurses. Numerous telegrams of inquiry continue to be received.

FINNS ENTER PROTEST.

Twenty Thousand Object to Change in Court Procedure.

Helsingfors, Finland, Aug. 8.—Twenty thousand persons assembled in the senate square yesterday to protest against the proposal of the government to remove political offenders from the jurisdiction of the local authorities, transferring their trials to the Russian military court.

The meeting demanded the arrest of the governor and the chief of police, who, it declared, had fomented the disturbances which occurred last January. The meeting further insisted upon the disbanding of the Russian gendarmes in Finland, the abolition of the dictatorship and censorship and the restoration of the liberty of the press. A resolution was passed declaring that as the present diet was too weak, an extraordinary diet should be summoned to discuss the question of universal suffrage.

The police did not interfere with the meeting.

WANT MORE LOCAL POWER

Those Favoring Independence of Philippines Ready With Plans.

Manila, Aug. 8.—The male members of Secretary of War Taft's party are declining many festivities and are getting down to work. An effort is making in the discussion of the needs of sugar interests to develop the fact that there are political as well as economic reasons for the stagnation of agriculture in the islands.

Senators Dubois and Foster and Congressman McKinley, of California, are taking a prominent part in the discussion. It is said that those favoring the independence of the islands will attempt to memorialize the commission in favor of independence and also request the abolishment of the constabulary and the giving of more powers to native officers.

General Corbin gave a dinner tonight in honor of Miss Roosevelt. Tomorrow morning an automobile club will take the party, together with Rear Admiral Enquist and staff, on a visit to Camp McKinley.

RUSSIA TALKS COALITION

Allows Publication of Paper Praising United States

St. Petersburg, Aug. 7.—The publication in the Novoe Vremya of an article written in 1859 by Alexander Hertzen, the Russian author and political agitator, in which a strong plea is made for a Russo-American alliance, and in which the American and European systems of government are compared most favorably to that of America, is not without interest and is considered of significance, particularly in view of the general political situation and the fact that Russia is today upon the point of establishing a general assembly and granting the country some sort of constitution. The presence of Russian peace plenipotentiaries in the United States also adds significance to the publication of the article, as likewise does the Novoe Vremya's relations with the government. The Novoe Vremya is fully aware that the relaunching of Hertzen's ideas is acceptable to the government, and, in fact, the printing of it may be called semiofficial.

Hertzen died in Paris January 21, 1870, after many years of exile because of his advanced ideas, which were not acceptable to the Russian government. During his exile he published in London a newspaper of liberal tendencies, called Kolokol (The Bell) and in which he carried on a relentless propaganda for the constitutionalism of Russia. The circulation of Hertzen's works in Russia was prohibited until within the past few months, when the ban was removed.

The opening paragraph of the article published by the Novoe Vremya is a strong and logical plea for an alliance between Russia and America quoted by Hertzen from a Philadelphia newspaper in 1858 and citing physical and commercial reasons therefor. The idea of a possible alliance is one of the themes of the article which, continuing, says that Russia should free herself from old world prejudices and fallacies and turn to her great neighbor across the Pacific and learn a good lesson from her political and commercial successes.

"Russia having reached the Pacific," says the article, "there stands between the two nations only the broad ocean, but naught of antiquated prejudices or envy. If Russia can free herself from the St. Petersburg traditions, her best and most naturally ally is the United States of America."

Hertzen notes a lack of sympathy on the part of other European nations for Russia and refers to America's kindliness to that country.

"Both countries overflow with strength, energy and the spirit of organization," continues the article; "both are without pasts and both began their national lives by breaking with traditions."

Hertzen commends America's handling of questions of state, declaring that American institntions fulfill all the demands of the democratic republic. He eulogizes the American constitution and the electoral system, saying that Russia should study these carefully and follow many of the features thereof. He says that the European systems of government mean want, misery and poverty, and asks why Russia follows Europe.

The Novoe Vremya referring editorially to the article, says that it is worthy of the closest scrutiny.

WILL REMAIN AT WORK.

Utica, N. Y., Aug. 8.—By the will of Thomas Fitzgerald, who died recently in Los Angeles, Cal., $200,000 will be divided between two brothers and a niece residing in Little Falls, N. Y. The niece works in a mill.

When told of her good fortune she was asked if she would now resign her position. She replied that she saw no reason why she should stop work.

JOHN D. NOT THE WORST

Sam Jones Says There Are Others Worse Than the Oil King.

St. Louis, Aug. 8.—"I admire Rockefeller," said Sam Jones, the evangelist, to a large congregation in Centenary Methodist church. "He is a rascal, but he is paid for being a rascal."

Then the speaker told of a preacher who, after talking of John D. Rockefeller and tainted money, took up a collection for his new church. "A saloonkeeper put in $100," the speaker continued. "My friend went down from the pulpit and thanked the saloonkeeper. I would rather have money made out of coal oil than of fusel oil."

Mr. Jones' conclusion was that John D. Rockefeller, while the richest, was by no means the worst of men.

GREAT PARADE FOR TAFT

Eighty Bands and Fifty Floats Turn Out for the Secretary of War.

Manila, Aug. 7.—A large spectacular parade was held this morning in honor of the visit of Secretary of War Taft and his party. Ten thousand men were in line, including military, marines, sailors, industrials and thirty provincial delegations. There were fifty floats and eighty bands in line. The parade was three hours in passing the reviewing stand.

Secretary Taft, Governor General Wright, Major General Corbin, Rear Admiral Train and Miss Alice Roosevelt and the resident foreign representatives were in the reviewing stand. Two floats bore fountains of Ylang-Ylang and other floats were profusely decorated with flowers.

At one stage of the procession a halt was made and a gold plate was given to Miss Roosevelt amidst unbounded enthusiasm.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon Secretary Taft and party received a committee of sugar planters who spoke of the sugar interests of the island.

At 8 o'clock tonight Governor General Wright held a public reception at Malacanan palace.

Governor Wright issued a special invitation to Rear Admiral Enquist and staff, of the interned Russian squadron, to attend the reception to Secretary Taft and Miss Roosevelt, and the invitation was accepted.

PRESIDENT WILL ATTEND

Is Booked for Address to Catholic Abstainers and Mine Workers.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 8.—Delegates to the thirty-fifth annual convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, which is to be held here on August 9, 10, 11 and 12, are already beginning to arrive. There will be fully 800 delegates here and hundreds of visitors will accompany them.

President Roosevelt will be the guest of the Catholic Abstinence Union of America and the United Mine Workers of America, and will deliver an address to them on Thursday afternoon.

SCORES PULPIT FREAKS.

Rev. Herben Says They Do Much More Harm Than Good.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 8.—"A sensational preacher, in place of quenching the thirst of souls, administers a dose of carbolic acid that corrodes and destroys. He is possessed of the devil. He dishonors God and toys with the destiny of deluded humanity that listens to his unholy performances."

These were the words used by Rev. Stephen J. Herben, editor of the Epworth Herald, in an address at the Epworth League assembly.

"The buffoon preacher," he continued, "is a distressing and wretched anomaly, doing greater harm by his mouthings and antics than the true ambassador of Christ can correct in many a day. He is to be stared at and laughed at as a freak."

DISCUSSION IS HEATED

Count Ignatieff Tells Emperor Nicholas That a Change in Government Is Imperative.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 3.—There was no session yesterday of the commission which has under consideration the national assembly scheme. Emperor Nicholas will preside at the second meeting which will be held this afternoon.

At the first meeting on Tuesday, the imperial palace at Peterhof was the battleground of the contending forces, in the matter of reform. For five hours, taking advantage of the emperor's willingness, there was the freest and frankest discussion of the situation and the needs of Russia. The respective members of the two camps presented arguments before the emperor in a series of speeches which left little time for the actual consideration of details of the project which will be elaborated by the council of ministers. Almost a score of members of the conference took an active part in the discussion.

M. Bouligin, minister of the interior; General Trepoff, assistant minister of the interior; Count Ignatieff, member of the council of the empire; Count Solsky, president of the economic department of the committee of ministers, and Prince Hilkoff, minister of railroads and communications, were the leading advocates of immediate reform and the convocation of the representatives of the people, while under the banner of the old order M. Pobedonostseff, procurator general of the holy synod, faithful to the traditions of a lifetime, had arrayed Count Lamsdorff, minister of foreign affairs; M. Manukhin, minister of justice; M. Schwanebach, minister of agriculture; General Lobko, controller general, and Baron Fredericks, court marshal, who insisted that the present, with the war abroad and the disorders at home, was no time to summon a popular assembly or institute sweeping changes in the government of the empire.

The partisans of reform were in the majority, including besides the leaders already mentioned many members of the council of state.

The feature of the meeting is said to have been a sensational speech delivered by Count Ignatieff, who had been sent by the emperor to investigate the situation in the south after the mutiny on the battleship Kniaz Potemkine, and who declared in plain, clear-cut sentences that the condition there made immediate and extensive reforms imperative. At the same time, he declared, order must be preserved and the agitators kept within bounds with a firm hand.

General Trepoff, Minister Bouligin and Count Solsky also emphasized the necessity of adopting firm measures while instituting reforms. Other progressivists dwelt more upon the necessity of the immediate convocation of the people.

Three of the ministers, Lieutenant General Rudiger, minister of war; M. Glasoff, minister of education, and M. Kokovsoff, minister of finance, did not commit themselves and four of the grand dukes present avoided taking active part in the discussion.

When the speech-making was finally ended and the attitude of the council manifested, consideration of the Bouligin proposition was taken up, and this discussion will be continued at today's meeting at Peterhof.

As yet no important decision has been taken, and the general impression is that the commission will not finish its labors without at least one or two further sessions.

TEMPERATURE WAS GENERALLY FAVORABLE

Washington, Aug. 8.—The weekly bulletin of the weather bureau summarizes crop conditions as follows:

Texas and Oklahoma experienced very warm weather, while it was too cool over the northern portion of the lake region and on the California coast; otherwise, the temperature conditions during the week ending August 7, were generally favorable. Too much rain proved detrimental in portions of Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri and also in Florida and portions of Mississippi, but in northern Alabama, Georgia and the Carolinas and over a considerable part of the middle Atlantic states, Ohio valley and Tennessee it is much needed, the effects of drought becoming serious over the greater part of Georgia. Rain is also needed on the north Pacific coast.

Over the central and western portions of the corn belt and the greater part of the middle Atlantic states corn continues in excellent condition, and, while needing rain in the Ohio valley, the condition of the crop in the district is generally promising.

Threshing of winter wheat is largely completed in the principal wheat states. This work has, however, been interrupted by rains in Kansas, and complaints of injury from moisture continues from portions of Tennessee and middle Atlantic states.

Plowing for fall seeding is in progress in the southern portion of the central valleys.

While rust in spring wheat is more or less prevalent in the Dakotas and to a slight extent in Nebraska, Iowa and Minnesota, the reports generally indicate that the crop has not sustained serious injury. Harvest is nearly finished in Iowa, and is in progress in Nebraska and the southern portions of South Dakota and Minnesota, but has not yet begun in North Dakota, where the crop is generally in excellent condition, with long heads which are filling well. In Oregon harvesting is active, with yields below expectations; in Washington spring wheat is ripening rapidly and is beyond further injury from hot winds.

Nearly all reports indicate that a good crop of oats has been secured. Harvesting is now finished, except in extreme northerly districts, where it is well advanced.

LOOMIS SEES PRESIDENT

Assistant Secretary of State Entertained at Oyster Bay.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Aug. 8.—Francis B. Loomis, assistant secretary of state, was a guest of the President and Mrs. Roosevelt at luncheon today. Another guest at luncheon was Dr. Jacob H. Hollander, of Baltimore, who was sent a few months ago by the President as a special commissioner to Santo Domingo to make an investigation of the fiscal affairs of the island government. His purpose in coming here at this time was to talk over with the President the results of his inquiries and observations. There is no likelihood that his report will be made public in the near future, as his investigations were made for the purpose of obtaining information for the President.

PUT RUSSIANS TO FLIGHT

Jap Force Lands on the Coast of Siberia.

Tokio, Aug. 8.—11:40 a. m.—The navy department announces that a force of Japanese landed at Port Imperator, 150 miles south of Kastri Bay, Siberia, and captured the lighthouse keeper, but released him and allowed him to continue in his duty. The lighthouse guard fled inland without making any resistance.

When the Japanese first landed at Kastri Bay they captured two bronze eight centimter guns, with which the fleeing Russians were bombarded.

Fought Fire at Sea.

Boston, Aug. 8.—Captain Bond, of the steamer Kershaw, of the Merchants and Miners' Transportation company, which arrived today from Baltimore, reported that a fire broke out on the steamer during the trip, but that it was extinguished after five hours of hard work by the crew. The extent of the damage has not yet been fixed.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Aug. 5.—Bradstreet's says: Trade and industry improve as crops mature. Fall business while not in full swing, shows signs of expansion, and western trade opens a week earlier than last year. Weather conditions have favored crop growth and harvesting, fear of rust damage to spring wheat has disappeared, corn promises a record yield, and both demand and collections have improved as the result of early wheat crop movement in the southwest.

Midsummer quiet, so-called, is less than ordinarily manifest this year in trade, industry and financial operations. Bank clearings for July break all records for that month, failures are strikingly few for a normally dull period, and railway earnings show progressive gains on the best summers of previous years, with an increase of 8 per cent over July, 1904; the fiscal year showing 5 per cent advance in gross and 4 per cent gain in net over the preceding year.

The textile markets all display notable strength.

Best trade reports come from the southwestern sections, where the new winter wheat crop has been good and is moving freely. The demand and collections in that section, embracing Oklahoma, Kansas, Missouri and Nebraska have all improved. In the northwest trade sentiment is stronger, now that rust damage is no longer feared. Trade in the south is irregular. Mississippi valley's shotgun guarantine affects demand and shipments, but in the South Atlantic states and in the industrial centers the feeling is quite cheerful and fall business is looking up.

New buying of pig iron is quieter than of late, but small individual sales make up a good total. Finished lines show increased demand from the country. Rails sales have been numerous, and all that can be delivered this year are already booked.

The lake ore traffic in July was in advance of any preceding month in the country's history.

Eastern shoe factories are busy on fall orders and shipments weekly exceeded last year's at this time. Leather is strong and active, and hides have again advanced.

The City of Mexico correspondent wires that excellent crops of all kinds are anticipated in the republic. Everything points to continued prosperity in that country.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending Aug. 3, number 178, against 197 last week, and 179 in the like week of 1904, 161 in 1903, 169 in 1902, and 185 in 1901. In Canada failures for the week number 25 as against 24 last week and 25 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Aug. 8.—Close.—Wheat broke toward close of the session and final figures were off ½c for cash and 1½c for May. Corn was steady to ½c up for September and oats were down ⅝c to ½c.

Wheat—News in the wheat pits was mixed at the opening of the session this morning. Cables were inclined to weakness and gave some evidence that they would follow the American markets on any pronounced break. Minneapolis curb was about steady, and weather conditions northwest were satisfactory to the wheat raisers. About the only bear news on the early market was a telegram from J. J. Hill in which he reported as viewing the rust damage seriously. In Chicago the elevators were the best buyers and in the local market trade was dull, with the August siesta in full swing. Although the outlook northwest was considered better than New York traders thought they saw evidence of a better export business. In the west, however, Kansas City wheat was 4 cents above an export basis via the gulf. Wheat receipts at Chicago were 457 cars, compared with 283 last year, and Toledo receipts were 76 cars, of which 25 graded. Local wheat receipts are running about even with last year, but up in the northwest they were 27 cars in excess of 1904.

Market held fairly steady for a time, but